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IT WAS A WILD RACE, AND BOTH HORSES FAIRLY SHOOK THE GROUND WITH THE MIGHTINESS OF THEIR PACE; BUT JACK GRADUALLY GAINED ON THE RUNAWAY STEED,

" S this New York?"
"Well I rather guess so. What
did you think it was? Punkintown or Wayback?"
The smart brakeman, in his becoming cap with the dazzling gilt band,

looked down at Jack Ray and grinned looked down at Jack Ray and grinned derisively.

"But nobody called out the name of the station," Jack ventured to reply in justification of his ignorance.

"Ha, ha, that's a good one!" laughed

the brakeman. "How would it look to to have a sign painted with New York on to have a sign painted with New York on it and hung up the same as they do at Squedunck and Goattown? Guess I'd better suggest it to Mr. Vanderbilt."

Jack realized that he was being guyed and hurried on, his heavy satchel sagging against his leg at every step.

"They think they're terribly smart down at the city here," he sald to him.

down at the city here," he said to him-self, "but I'll bet that brakeman couldn't milk a cow. Now let me see what I've got to look out for; bunco steerers, pickpockets, not get run over crossing the street and remember not to blow out the gas at night.

By this time he had emerged from the by this time he had emerged from the station into Forty Second Street, with its street cars passing and repassing, cabs rattling to and fro and the ever and anon recurring sish sish of arriving and de-parting Elevated trains overhead.

Jack tried hard not to appear distracted by all this uproar, for he possessed a proud spirit, did this plainly dressed boy of fifteen. This was his first visit to the metropolis; no, not exactly a visit either, for he had come to stay, that is, if he could find anything to do. Since the death of his Aunt Hetty, four days ago, in the little town of Sunway, he had be

For the two had been new comers to Sunway, so that when his aunt fell sick Jack had to inquire the name of the vil-lage doctor from their next door neighbor. It would have been different if they had stayed on in that Ohio town where Jack was born, where his father and mother had died, and in which he knew everybody, from the minister down

to the firemen on the railroad,
And now Aunt Hetty had died suddenly, without a will, and all her prop-erty would go to her brother, a crusty old New York merchant whom Jack remembered to have seen once when he had taken occasion to remark to his sis-ter with a sniff, "Humpb, do you ever expect that tow head will amount to anything?

thing?"
Jack never could forget that remark, which, no doubt, Mr. Cephas Ray had uttered in a careless way and never thought about again.

"I won't look to him to help me," Jack had resolved, with all the independence

of budding manhood.

So the day after the funeral he had So the day after the funeral he had packed his few possessions back into the bag which had brought them from East Midlands, left the key of the house with Farmer Green next door, and bought a ticket for New York out of the five dollar bill Aunt Hetty had given him for a birthday present the day she fell ill. When it was discovered that there was no will, but that there were relatives living of nearer kin to the deceased than Jack, the doctor shook his head and said they ought to have been sent for.

"But there's only one, and he's a rich man in New York that doesn't want to have anything to do with us," answered

"He is the heir though and ought to be informed," replied the doctor grave-

So, as Jack did not know his exact address, but thought he could find him by a personal search, he decided, as we have seen, to kill two birds with one stone, carry the sad news to Mr. Cephas Ray and seek out some situation for himself in the metropolis.

Now, although Jack had never been in a large city before in his life, he had been a great reader of the newspapers and was therefore better posted in town ways and manners than the average visitor from the rural districts.

"I suppose the quickest way to find Uncle Cephas's store is to go across to that hotel and look for his name in the directory," he now decided, as he paused for a moment on the sidewalk of that thoroughfare already described.

This plan having been put into execu-tion he was soon in possession of the fact that the plate glass and mirror warerooms of Cephas Ray & Co. were

warerooms of Cephas Ray & Co. were at No. 127 Franklin Street. "If you please, sir," he inquired of the clerk behind the counter, "will you tell me how I can get to Franklin Street?"

Street? Straight across Forty Second to Sixth Avenue, then down in the Elevated till you come to it."

The man rattled off this reply as if it

was part of a recitation, and then fixed a stony glare on Jack which said almost as plainly as words, "Now be off." Jack did not linger, but hurried away

as fast as his cumbering bag would permit. Being naturally a quick witted boy, he stopped to read the notice at the foot of the Elevated stairway when he reached Sixth Avenue, so did not mistake the up town track for the down town one and make double stair climbing for himself, and within half an hour he was standing in front of the imposing five

standing in front of the imposing five story structure occupied by Messrs, Cephas Ray & Company, "Can I see Mr. Cephas Ray?" he asked of the first man he encountered on

entering. entering.

He was a young fellow in a belted jacket, with a pen behind his ear, and when Jack spoke he started so with surprise that the pencil dropped out and fell to the floor.

Jack stooped, picked it up and handed to him.

it to him.
"Oh, thanks," he muttered. "And you said—you—wanted to see Mr. Cephas Ray?"
The young man appeared to be incred-

Yes, is he in?" "Oh, er, yes, I think so, but what

name?"
"Jack Ray."

The young fellow stared harder than ever on hearing this, then pursed up his mouth as if to give vent to a low whis-

tle.
"Wait a minute," he said instead after an instant, and hurried off in the did rection of a private office divided from the rest of the establishment by a glass partition

Jack waited, leaning up against a post. and watching the busy movements of the porters and shipping clerks. He was wondering whether he would like a position here, provided his uncle who had never expected him to amount to any thing was not at the head of the firm, when the clerk finally came back, accompanied by a tall young man, scarcely as old as himself.

He wore a shiny silk hat, an extremely high collar, sported a very low bang on his forehead and was gazing at Jack his forehead and was gazing at Jack through a single glass which it evidently caused him not a little trouble to retain

"Oh, aw, did you wish to see me?" he drawled, as Jack looked up and the clerk went back to his duties.
"No," responded Jack bluntly.

wanted to see Mr. Cephas Ray."
"Well, that's my name, don't you know?" returned the dude, making a grimace that dislodged the glass and hence doubless enabled the ence doubtless enabled him to more satisfactory view of this strange caller. Then he added: "You're the little tow headed beggar that used to live with my Aunt Hetty, ain't you? How

The young swell put out two fingers of his left hand, but Jack would not see

them.
Perhaps he was too touchy or not versed sufficiently in city slang to know the harmless character of the epithet

just applied to him,
"I'm no beggar," flashed back his reply, "I didn't come here for anything but to tell Mr. Cephas Ray that Aunt Hetty was dead and that she didn't leave any will, so he is heir to the property. Here's will, so he is herr to the property. Here's the address of the doctor that can tell him all about it. Good morning," and putting a scrap of paper into the soft, white hand of Cephas Ray, Jr., Jack waited not for another word, but picking up his bag hurried out into the street.

"I s'pose that's uncle's son and that he came out because I asked for Mr. Cephar Ray," he reflected, as he paused at the corner to wait for a chance to cross West

Broadway. At that moment he caught s sign in a shop window-"Boy Wanted." He hurried to present himself as an applicant. It was a wholesale dry goods

house, and almost the first question the manager asked was : Do you live at home with your pa-

"I haven't got any parents and I don't live anywhere just now," answered mat-ter of fact Jack.

We don't want any vagrants here, was the prompt rejoinder. You won't Jack picked up his satchel, which seemed to have grown doubly weighty since this rebuff, and went out without a word. But his brain was full of thoughts, anxious ones, too.

Before coming to the city he had cut out a list of tradesmen who advertised for boys in the paper, meaning to upon them when he had accomplished his errand at his uncle's. He had care-fully prepared himself to meet all sorts of objections, such as his inexperience, his youth, his strangeness to city ways, but the requirement of having parents to live with had not once crossed his

If they all want that, I might as well stop hunting for a place first as last," the poor boy told himself, as he stood once

more on the sidewalk.

"But I won't be discouraged by the first failure," he resolved the next in-

Dropping his bag on the pavement, he took out the well worn purse from which he had extracted the memorandum for Mr. Ray and selected a list of advertise-ments headed; "Help Wanted, Male," ments headed: "Help Wanted, Male."
"I guess I'd better try this one," he
decided, putting his finger over the following:

BOY WANTED, about 15; must be good man and correct at figures. Apply to 6 Brothers, 941 Third Avenue.

"I'm fifteen, can write as Uncle Cephas any way, and I like figur-Uncle Cephas any way, and I are ngur-ing. They don't say anything about it's being necessary to have a father and mother, so I ought to stand a fair chance

But alas, he had left out of his calcu-lations the fact that he was in a city where thousands of other boys were as eager for a situation as himself. when some three quarters of an hour later he presented himself and his carpet bag at Orliss Brothers' grocery store, he was informed with emphatic brevity that the vacancy had been filled hours ago.

o. Poor Jack! His discouragement this Poor Jack! His discouragement this time lasted longer, and he wandered along the street into which he had me-chanically turned on quitting the gro-cery, for two or three blocks without taking particular note of his surround-

ings.

He was thinking of what he ought to do next. The heavy bag had now become like so much lead to carry about. He had not sought a boarding house where he might leave it when he first arrived for the reason that he wished to live near his place of business.

"I'll try one more store and then I must find a place to leave this satchel," he said to himself

He took out his list again and selected the following :

BOY WANTED, 14 to 16 years of age; one living in the neighborhood preferred. Inquire at Bell and Browar's trimming store, 83 Sixth

"I can accommodate them in one thing, inv way." he told himself. "I can say any way," he told himself. "I can say that I'll live anywhere that will best suit them.

Pulling out a pocket map of the city he had brought along, he discovered that he could make a short cut to Sixth Avenue by walking through a corner of Central Park, in the near neighborhood of which he now found himself

But even the fresh green of the grass, the beauty of bursting buds and blos-soms and the glad spring carols of the birds failed to inspire him with hope.

"Somebody's sure to have been ahead of me," he kept repeating to himself. "I don't see but what I'll have to find some place to stay and try it on a new paper the first thing in the morning, But a day lost when you've only got three dollars ahead isollars ahead is-----"
The thought was never carried to a

finish. A piercing scream interrupted it and the next instant Jack felt a rush of air past his face.

Looking up he caught a glimpse of a young girl on horseback rounding a curve on the bridle path—which at this point happened to run parallel with the instant another oung lady dropped from another horse

almost at his very feet.
"Save Ethel! Oh, save her, save her!" she cried.

As we have had occasion to remark already, Jack Ray was a boy of quick impulses. In a second, the old bag was

on the grass beside the prostrate girl, who was not in the least hurt, while lack was in her place on the horse, feeling more at home, side saddle though it was, than he had since leaving East Midlands, where the care of the horses on the farm

had been his chief delight. As he galloped off he caught a fleeting view of a groom lumbering along be hind on a lazy steed.

'He can look after the other one" he told himself, and bent all his energies to catching the fleeing charger ahead

catching the fleeing charger ahead.
What a race that was! Jack forgot
all about "Help Wanted, Male."
"That girl has lost her head, the horse
knows it and must be stopped," he muttered between set teeth, and then with
heels, yolce and hand urged his steed to his swiftest.

He was a magnificent beast, with arching neck and slender limbs, which latter seemed scarce!v ever to touch the ground, so rapidly did they flash back and forth in the endeavor to corretake his mate.

And now the distance is lessening. If she will only keep her consciousness two minutes, a moment more," says

Jack.

The Park is very quiet at this noon hour. They meet no one, except once or twice a policeman, who waves his arms in mute helplessness.

Closer and closer. Both horses fairly

shake the ground, soft as it is, with the mightiness of their pace, and their heavy breathing sounds like the snorting of an engine

Now the nose of Jack's steed is up with the flank of the runaway.
"It's all right. I'll stop him!" he

shouts to the girl.

Another instant and Jack's hand is on the bridle and his authoritative well trained tones are ringing out in com-mand to the maddened, reckless brute. For a moment there is no result. Both

For a moment there is no result. Both horses gallop on like the very wind,
But Jack is firm, determined. His muscles have been hardened by much out door exercise and work. He is accustomed to having the horses he speaks to obey him, and he is not to be denied

now.

Gradually but surely the pace slackened, and at length the horses were
brought down to a walk.

Then the groom, who had all this time
been vainly trying to catch up, appeared

been vanily trying to catch up, appeared with anxious inquiries,

"Oh, Miss Ethel," he cried out, "is it kilt intoirely ye are?"

"No, but May?" gasped the girl, with the color beginning to come back into

her cheeks. "She do be all right and wasn't hurted

a bit, only scared to pieces about ye. A carriage with a friend o' your ma's in it came along and took her up, and here they are now."

"I do not know how to thank you.

said the young lady, now turning to Jack, who was patting her horse on the neck. "You must come and let papa do it for me, Can you, and will you ride that horse down behind the carriage? We

don't live far away."

What could Jack say but that he would

go? Even without his nat, which had fal-len off some distance back.

"I dropped my bag," he ventured to say. "I wouldn't like to lose it."

"I will ask Mrs. Winfred to have James

stop for it," was the instant reply.
"Oh, Ethel Ray!" cried Mrs. Winfred at this moment. "What a fright you

"Oh, Ethel Ray!" cried Mrs. Winfred at this moment. "What a fright you have given me!" Ethel Ray! Jack pondered over the coincidence of names as he rode behind with the groom; but when the procession halted in front of one of the handsomest

mansions on Madison Avenue, and he saw the dude from Franklin Street assaw the duce from rankin street as-cending the steps, he began to do more than ponder. He wanted to get away. But Miss Ethel was already calling to him, and Jack dared not disobey a lady.

nim, and lack dared not discovey a lady. He dismounted, giving his horse in charge to the groom, and advanced slowly towards the stoop, on which by this time the head of the house, the very

Uncle Cephas who had once called him a little tow head, had now appeared.

"Why, if it isn't the young duffer that went off in a huff this morning and that I came up specially to talk to father about! Give us your hand, youngster. I was splitting my head wondering how we'd get hold of you again. Guess you didn't quite catch on to my ways this morning. Come up and let me present you to the

What happened during the next half hour has been ever since all of a jumble in Jack's memory. Praises for his pluck

hour has been ever since an of a jumble in Jack's memory. Praises for his pluck were plentiful, although he insisted that the 'p' ought to be dropped.

"It was pure luck that I happened to be there when Cousin Ethel's horse got scared at that red parasol and bolted," he insisted.

My opinions of tow heads have undergone a decided change, Jack, my boy," said his uncle that night, after the old bag had been unpacked in the coziest room that was to be his very own, and plans for schooling had been discussed.

"Then-you wouldn't have-well, you would have been glad to see me if I'd found you at the office this morning? found you at the office this morning "
"Of course I would, and it was the luckiest thing for you and me both that you chanced to run across my daughter in the Park."
"There, I told you it was pure luck," exclaimed Jack, with a twinkle in his

Very true, but where would the luck have been without the pluck to turn it to account in the way it did?" returned his uncle promptly.

And Jack could say nothing, only blush

and look happy.

[This story]commenced in No. 266.]

## Lost Gold Mine

By FRANK H. CONVERSE, Author of "Van," "In Southern Seas," "The Mystery of a Diamond," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XII

CHIP AND ROB PART. OKOMIS at Chip's request put away the gold, with almost an air of ownership, gold, with almost an air of ownership, prevent his eyes from following her graceful movements about the pleasant room thit is flowers and little adornments. And Nokomis herself was dressed not very much unlike other women be had seen, only with far

more taste.

But when Wanita came in a little later, Rob

But when Wanita came in a little later, Rob had made up his mind that the young girl must have cared something for Chip.

A sharp observer might have noticed that Wanita had been crying. Chip did not, how-ever. His manner was embarrassed for various

reasons, which may suggest themselves.

"This is my friend Rob I have told you about," said Chip rather awkwardly. And without raising her eyes, Wanita murmured a

welcome.

Nokomis, whose dark fine features were lighted with a look of evident satisfaction, Nokomis, whose dark incl leatures were lighted with a look of evident satisfaction, placed her well shaped hand on Chip's shoulder. "It is you had better tell her," she said softly. And Wantia with a start looked up, first at her handsome Indiam mother, then at Chip standing beside her, looking rather sheep shi It must be confessed, as he glanced at

Rob. Chip cleared his throat.
Chip cleared his throat.
Chip cleared his throat.
White you was go last night, Wanita."
White you was go and I pot talking. And
—the tong and short of it is —I aim't going ket
with Rob. I haven't had no home this ever so
long. Your mother she's took—a—kind of
shine to me, and—and—there ain't no reason
why we three can't live here under, the same

of after—when—we're married. What under the sun's the matter?"

For uttering a half convulsive cry Wanita suddenly turned and walked swiftly from the room directly out on the little porch.

room directly out on the little porch.
"You must be bright if you can't see for yourself," indignantly returned Rob, and without waiting a response he followed the young girl, whom he found sitting on the bench sobbing as though he rheart would break.
Now I defy any masculine, young or old, to attempt to console a pretty girl in treas, without feelling a sort of tenderness in the region of his heart.

heart.

And so, as Rob seated himself beside the

And so, as Rob seated himself beside the weeping right, be could not help taking possession of one of her hands, and gently pressing it in "First that plagery Stefano—now it's Rob!"

The audible remark caused Rob to start in a harguing sort of why other possession and remark caused Rob to start in a harguing sort of why oblight gives have been seen to be sometime to see or bear araphiling. She kept on exping, exclaimed Chip angrily, "What have you been claimed Chip angrily, "What have you been saying to Wants to make her cryl like that?" he demanded, confronting Rob, for the first her control of the seen that the control of the seen the seen in the saying to what a many and even threatening look looks, with an anapy and even threatening looks looks with an anapy and

time since their acquamtance, with an angry and even threatening look. Rob was about to answer hastily. Yet Chip seemed so unconscious of having himself been the cause of Wanita's grief, that Rob checked bisseafed.

Taking Chip by the arm, he whispered in his

'You foolish fellow-don't you understand? anita-er-well, likes you better than any one

"Funny way she's got of showing it," muttered Chip, seeming unconvinced.

"And hearing so suddenly without preparation, that you and her mother were to be married....."

"Hard" roard Chip in large fallow-so large and bout that Nokemis came quickly to large and bout that Nokemis came quickly to large and bout that Nokemis came quickly to large so the property of the Nokemis came of the Nokemis

I was to have half interest in the ranch, and "I was to have half interest in the ranch, and live here same's one of the family, which bime by I hope I shall be, for Wanita's mother says Wanita likes me and—and—is willing she shall marry me when we're both old enough—that is, if—she'll have me. And here yow are, talking about me marrying my mother in law that is to be!"

be!"

Rob felt a cold chill running down his spine
as he saw his awful blunder! And then stammeringly he began to explain, but it was no use.
His mouth twitched convulsively. And dropping on the bench vacated by Wanita, who has
sprung to her feet and run into the house, Rob sprung to her teet and run into the house, Rob gave utterance to a roar of laughter which reached Bunyap's ears as he stood by the watering trough with the horses and burro in readiness for a start.

People who talk of the stoicism of the Indian year, though home beard. Nelsongies arbeing the stoice of the Rodge of

People who talk of the stotelm of the Indian race should have heard Noclomis's choing laugh mingled with Wanita's merry peal as laugh mingled with Wanita's merry peal as well as the perfect shout!

When a little later Rosers added with the quaint circles from the canyon cavern. From the pear of the peak o

time.

"Ask him if the collaterals are worth anything much," returned Chip, with a twinkle in his gray eye. "For if they be—I mean if they are—I spose by rights whatever they bring belongs to Wanta and her mother. Some day I shall tell 'em all about Dare."

"I'll remmeher," was the grave reply.

shall tell em all about Dare. "It remember," was the analysis of TII remember," was the grave reply. TII remember," was the grave reply. TII remember, was the great comfort and help to me. "Chip awallowed and winked very hard. "Good by and God bless you, Rbb," he said the standard of the season, the said of the season between together that have given me different ideas been together that have given me different ideas comes to the top in me, I'll have pow to thank for it. Good by, Busupap," and not trusting his voice further, Chip turned his face toward his their horses sharp round, and left the valley of peace to its quiet.

CHAPTED YIII

IN NEW ORLEANS, N

ROM a commercial point of view, the glory of New Orleans has fled. Its aspect before the war and after affords a strange

180 Score the war and after affords a strange contract to the reflective milk of the contract to the average visition New Ordean is all a fair, and the strange of the strange of the strange of the strange of the strange and an appreciation of pleasant surroundings generally.

The strange of the strange of the strange of the city in question were vague and unsatisfactory. When the was there for a few days with Dare and Miggles, pending the purchase of the flat or not the strange of the strange of

house boat, he had been kept under a sort of surveillance. He was hardly permitted to leave the Poydras Street boarding house where the three had taken lodgings. When a year later he and Chip disembarked from the river seamer, it was under unfavorable circumstances. Homeless, friendless in the general sense of the word, and nearly penniless, Rob could not appreciate the beautiful old city the permitted of the p

to any marked degree. And later, while travernig its streets as a wandering musicala, he had
no eyes for the charms of his surroundings.
EMR 60th effect with roc the quaint Southern
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Pected.

Chiquita was comfortably lodged at a Jackson reet stable with strict orders that every at-ntion should be shown her. And Rob himself went to the St. Charles, as befitted a groung man having abundant means and a strong de-sire to make up for some months of enforced abstinence from the comforts and luxuries which, reasonably indulged in, add to the enjoyment of the

It is almost unnecessary to say that his one overruling thought, now that he had time to think connectedly, was to find some clew to the whereabouts of his father, Robert De Lancy.

whereadouts of his lather, Kobert IDe Laucy, Being a complete stranger in the city, he took perhaps the wisest course under the circum-stances. That is, Rob employed the service of a private detective, who, being put into posses-sion of the newspaper scrap and such informa-tion as Rob himself could give, assured him that it would be the easiest thing in the world to

trace the musician.

So with a very light heart Rob left the matter in Mr. Nutter's hands, with instructions to re-So with a very light heart Roo left the matter in Mr. Nutter's bands, with instructions to report as soon as the slightest clew to his father's whereabouts had been ascertained. Meanwhile Mr. Nutter, whose charges were in the neighborhood of ten dollars a day, was supposed to be straining every nerve, or words to that effect, in the furtherance of his young employer's desires of his production of the furtherance of his young employer's desired to be the further of the house of the part of bothocker, and hold less thought the support of bothocker and hold less thought the part of bothocker, and hold less than the support of bothockers and hold less than the support of bothockers and hold less than the support of bothockers. nel Lamonte must have returned to his city home with his daughter. Almost any one but Rob would, under the

Almost any one but Rob would, under the circumstances, have lost little time before appearing at the colonel's handsome city residence, where he could not meet with anything excepting the most cordial of welcomes.

where he could not meet with anything except-ing the most cordial of welcomes. But the hope of being joined to the father he could not remember had for the time displaced other considerations in Rob's mind. Now that other considerations in Rob's mind. Now that his joyful consummation seemed so certain, falial affection began to assert itself, to the ex-clusion of outside friendships. And then, too, challenges of the constraint of the constraint of the held him back. On the Bonanza ranch it was very different. Doris as a young society belle in her luxurious home—why, that was quite another thing:

r thing.
was thinking of all this as toward eve KOD Was tunking of all this as loward evening on the second day after his arrival he stood on the marble steps of the St. Charles, watching the indolent drift of the human tide, so different from the turbulent ebb and flow along the principal streets of our Northern critics.

A marvelously attired young man, carrying a very thick silver headed stick by its middle, with very thick silver headed stick by its middle, with a single eye glass screwed painfully in place, sauntered leisurely along. That it was the Hon-orable Guy Hethering, Rob saw at a glance. Accompanying him was a youthful Southern blood, whose evident object was to imitate a far as possible in dress and manner his English friend. He was given to rather loud taste in plaids and checks; his stick, even thicker than his companion's, was grasped exactly in the middle, and with infinitely more difficulty he

introduction to keep his eye glass in positionary in contrived to keep his eye glass in position. "Let's have a shy at billiards, Guy," remarked the last mentioned, and, as the Honorable Guy assented, the two, ascending the steps, entered the spacious and splendid billiard room, followed by Rob, who had had no chance to accost Hatbacing.

ethering. The great marble flagged apartment, with its The great marble flagged apartment, with its unmerous tables, its pictures, chandeliers, and glitter of mirrors and cut glass behind the bar, has a certain attractiveness of its own to moralist and sensualist allike. Such surroundings are a hundredfold more dangerous than the dramshop, with its slovenly interior, or the ordinary saloon, with its tawdry attempts at

dinary saloon, with the savery adorning. Particularly to the young is the danger. Those who would not dream of being seen drinking or associating with the ruder elements of society adways found in the common bar room, sip the alluring draught without a thought of danger amid more huxurious appointments.

I am no preacher. Temperance talk to the

amid more luxurious appointments.

I am no preacher. I emperance talk to the
I am no preacher. I emperance talk to the
I am no preacher. I emperance talk to the
greatest curse of the race are illustrated in
something speaking louder than words. But if I
were a young fellow beginning life, before
I were a young fellow beginning life, before
I were a young fellow beginning life, before
God that with His help I would never touch
intoxicating drinks in any form, however seemingly harmless. The boy who does this, and
stelks to it, has a thousand chances of success

sticles to it, has a thousand chances of success in life to the other fellow's one. Don't forget it. The smoke of eigarettes poisoned the atmo-free fellow's one of the fellow's one of the fellow's one of the fellow's fellow of the fellow

recnering and his friend had stepped to the bar counter. Pending their return, Rob stood near one of the tables, where, to judge by the admiring group about it, two youthful experts were pitted against each other.

one of them, a tall, athletic young fellow, with a dawning mustache and rather aristo-cratic features, was remarkably handsome, and cratic features, was remarkably handsome, and a genuine Southron in look and speech. Rob heard him mentioned as Percy by some of the bystanders. And it was evident that young Percy was looked upon with admiring awe by the lesser lights of swelldom gathered around

the table.

Rob was vaguely wondering whether the

average young man would put as much cal-culation, study, practice, and money, in arriv-ing at perfection in any calling of life, as seems to be expended at a billiard table, when the cur-rent of his meditations was cut suddenly short. A hurrying waiter jostled him rudely. In re-covering his balance Rob fell against Percy, who with cue drawn back for a critical shot, was balanced over the end of the table in an at-

was balance over the end of the table in an at-titude aggressive of a painful attack of cole.

This was the mildest of the chorused epithers that greeted Robs unfortunate accident.

Young Ferry himself gave utterance to a far warm Southern blood. For added to his warm Southern blood of the hand been warm Southern blood was—so it had beer whispered—a strong dash of the hot tempered

creole.

Rob, who had at once apologized and endeavored to explain that he was not primarily in fault, felt his face flush; but restraining his impulse to a hasty retort, he turned to leave the

But champagne cocktails and sherry cobblers had circulated more or less. Most of the had circulated more or less. Most of the youngsters were Percy's classmates, and of youngsters were Perry's classmates, and of course among them were more of ies boasting descent from the F. Y. Y. Rob's bronzed face, but the more than the property of the pro

Percy was by virtue of his prowess as an ath-lete the most aggressive. Shortening his bil-llard cue, he struck viciously at Rob with the

liard cue, he struck viciously at Rob with the heavy end.

"I lay your hands on a Southern gentleman, "I lay your hands on a Southern gentleman, Rob caught the blood partial like its forearm. Rob the supplied has been supplied by the local partial like in the like in th

before the act, than of turning to fly. Well, there was a putty "how do you do." In a moment the two were surrounded by an excited throng from every part of the room, excited throng from every part of the room, and the surrounded through the surrounded throunded through the surrounded through the surrounded through the rning to fly. ty "how do you do.

Down him! Throw him out!" and all sorts of wildly excited yells were heard.
It would have gone hard with Rob Dare, alone and friendless, as he stood backed against one of the tables confronting a dozen or more angry, hot blooded young men, ready to fight on an instant's provocation, only for an unexpected

interference.

"Look here—give the chap fair play—a dozen to one ain! just the thing, don't you know!"
Guy Hethering's broad shoulders parted the crowd right and left as he elbowed his way to Rob's side, evidently not recognizing him in his bester.

aste. His eye glass was dangling at the end of its ord, the big stick was in the hands of his adcord, the big stick was in the hands of his admiring friend, and his derby on the back of his head. Determination in his eye and a pair of bony knuckles held a la Sullivan showed that the young Englishman, well known those present, was in earnest. (To be continued.)

A DOG IN THE WITNESS BOX.

ories of wonderful sagacity in dogs are plentiful, but it is not often that one hears of a bow wow being called upon to give his testimony in a court of justice. A Minneapolis correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean describes an incident of this nature that lately transpired in the former city.

Cheego later Cross describes an incident of this nature that lately transpired in the former city.

Some two years ago one H. Burton lot a Gordon manual control of the con

EFFORT EFFORT.

BETTER to strive and climb,
And never reach the goai,
Than to drift along with time,
An aimiess, worthless soul,
Ay, better to climb and fall,
Or sow, though the yield be small,
Than to throw away
Day aiter day,
And never serive at all.

## Rare Coins.



he the most fascinating of all the treasures so e a g e r l y stered up by the collector. The interest taken in rare pieces of money is almost universal, and

one has occasionally examined the quarters or dimes in his pocket, to see whether any of them are of rare dates. If any proof of these whether any of them are of rare dates. If any proof of these statements were needed, it might be found in the constant stream of questions which pours in upon the ARGOSY from readers who possess coins which they believe to be rare. In reply to a vast number of these, which it would be impossible to answer in the column devoted to correspondence, we will here give a full list of the United States coins which command a premium, States coins which command a premium, and the prices which can be obtained for them when in good condition. These prices are taken from the circular of a leading firm of coin dealers, but they are, of course, liable to vary from time

It is perhaps as well to add to prevent possible misunderstandings, that the Argory does not buy, sell, exchange, or possible deal in coins in any way.

#### DOLLARS.

DOLLARS.

We will begin with the silver coins, and at the head of them comes the dolar. The first dollar was struck in 1794, It bears a head of Liberty with flowing hair, and is worth \$25 to the lucky possessor. The dollars of the subsequent years bear premiums as follows:

1795	-		-		\$1.25	
1796,	filleted	head	-		1.50	
1797	1.6	41 -	-		1.50	
	eagle v			d	1.50	
1708	eagle v	vith shi	eld		T TO	

The last named is the first of a new ries of dollars. The design on one series of dollars. The design on one side is like that shown in the initial letter of this article; on the other there is an igle, with a shield on his breast and the motto years of this type are valued thus :

1/9					-				•	Φ1.10	
180	0	-		-		~		-		1.10	
180			-				-		-	1.25	
180:	2	-		-		-		-		1.25	
180	3 -		-		-		-		-	1.25	
180.	1	-		-		-				500.00	

This dollar of 1804 is the most famous and valuable of all American coins, and many are the interesting items connected with it. The books at the mint are said with it. The books at the mint are said to show that about twenty thousand silver dollars were struck in 1504, but what became of them no one knows. According to one view, they were sent out to Africa, to pay the sailors of some American vessels ordered there; according to another, they were really never coined at all. Certain it is, that only thirteen or fourteen specimens are now known to be in existence. A coin dealer recently said that "the dies were out of the pos said that 'the dies were out of the pos-session of the United States Government for over a year and a half before they were destroyed. It can hardly be sup-posed that it was an accident, and there is no telling how many pieces were struck in that time and are being held back by persons who had them made. The last one that turned up came to this country from Germany. How it got there is not known. It was a beautiful specimen and had evidently been struck recently.

It seems likely that none of the 1804 dollars now in existence were really

minted in that year, all having been struck subsequently from the dies. A gentleman in New York, however, has a gentleman in New York, however, has a specimen which he believes to be the only original one. It is slightly worn, and has evidently been in circulation. This does not usually add to the value of a coin, but in the present instance, if it was actually minted in 1804, it might make a great difference.

ake a great difference.

Of course, no absolute or definite price which had belonged to a director of the United States mint was sold only a few weeks ago in New York for \$470. This was an unexpectedly low price—the lowest that has ever been paid for an 1504 dollar. Not long ago a collector in 1504 dollar. Not long ago a collector in dealer in Philadelphia for \$1000, and then sued him for damages, on the ground that the coin was not rare enough, in comparison with others, to be worth such a figure. The dealer collector who was villing to give \$1500 for the coin, which is still in the Denver gentleman's possession. which had belonged to a director of the

gentleman's possession.

To continue the list of rare silver dollars, the next we come to are those distinguished by the flying eagle: Of these

es	there	aı	e	thi	ec	V:	aluable	years:
18	36			-			-	\$3.00
18	38		-		-		-	15.00
18	30	-		-				10.00

The next dollars that bear a premium have on one side a seated figure of Liberty, on the other an eagle with shield. Of these those struck in 1851 and 1852 are the most valuable, but sevaral others are rather uncommon:

1848									-	\$1.15	
1851				-						20.00	
1852					-		-		-	20.00	
1854		-		-		-		-		2.00	
1855	-						-			1.50	
1856				-		-				1.50	
1857	-		-				-		-	1.50	
1858		-		-		-		-		10,00	
1861	-								-	1.10	
1863		-		-		-		-		1.10	
1864			-							1.10	
1865						-				1.15	
1867	-		-		-		-		-	1.05	
The las	st 1	īνε	: 0	f 1	the	a	ho	re.	na	med mu	8

be in fine condition to command any premium whatever.

This concludes the list of dollars, for none of those later than 1867 are rare

#### enough to be curiosities. HALF DOLLARS.

Next come the silver half dollars, of which comparatively few are of any especial value, the following being the premiums obtainable:

1794,	eagle	withou	t shield	\$2.00
1795	**	**	**	0.55
1796,	eagle	with 13	stars	- 20.00
1797	7.1	44	1.4	18.00
1801	4.4		**	2.00
1802	**	**	* *	2.00
1815,	head	of Lib	erty w	rith
	ap			2.50
1836,	mille	ledge		- I.50
No pre: th lette			half do	llar of 183

		QU,	AR'	TE.	R I	001	LL.	RS	۶.			
Of the	sil	ve	rq	ua	rte	er	dc	118	ars	, onl	y th	ae
following	ζCC	m	ma	inc	l a	ny	pı	rei	ni	um:		
1796	-				-				-	\$1.0	ю	
1804		-		-		-		-		0.7	5	
1823									~	15.0	0	
1824		-		-		-		-		0.4	0	
1827	-		-		*		~		•	30.0		
1853		-		-		-				2.5		
The qu											ehir	ıd
the cagle	is	ac	:oi	n o	ρf	nc	ra	ıri	ty.			
	TW	EN	TY		CE	T	PI	кc	ES.			
Two d	ate	es e	of	th	e	t w	en	tv	C6	nt i	niec:	es

re va					.,		
	77 -			-		\$1.50	
18	78	-		-	-	1.50	)
				pieces		1875	anı
376 c	omm	and	no pr	emiur	n.		
			1113/	PS			

We next come to silver dimes, or ten cent pieces, of which the following are reckoned as curiosities:

1796			-		-				~	\$0.50
1797		-				-		-		1.00
1798	-				-		-		-	1.00
1800		-		-		-		-		1.50
1801	-		-		-		-		-	1.00
1802		-		-				-		1.25
1803	-		-							1.00

1804				_		_				\$1.50
1805										0.25
1807		-				-				0.25
1800	-		-				-		-	0.25
1811		-		-		-		-		0.25
1822									-	0.50
1828		-				-		-		0.15
1844	-		-		-					0.15
1846		-						-		0.15
Of thes	se	co	in	s,	th	os	ė	of	1	305, 1807.
1800, 1811	, 1	82	В.	18.	14.	ar	ıd	18	16,	are of no
value unl	es	5 is	1	fin-	e c	on	di	tio	n.	

HALF DIMES Half dimes, or silver five cent pieces.

	next	on	th	e li	ist	, tl	he	fo	llc	w	ing b	eiı
:	unco	mn	or	d	ate	es :						
	1794					-				-	\$1.00	
	1795		-		-		-		•		0.25	
	1796	-		-		-		-		-	1.00	
	1797				-		-		-		1.00	
	1800	-		-		-		-		-	0.50	
	1801		-		-		-		-		1.00	
	1802	-		-		-		-		-	25.00	
	1803		~		-		•		-		1.00	
	1805	-		-		-		~		-	1.25	
	1846				-		-		-		0.75	
	1848,							-		-	o, Io	
	1853,	w	ith	put	a	rre	w	po	in	ts	0.10	
	1864	-		-		-		-		-	0.25	
	1865		٠		-				-		0.10	
	1866			-		-		-			0.10	
	1867		-		-		-		-		0.10	

The half dimes of 1846, 1864, 1865, 1866, and 1867 must be in very good condition to command the premium mentioned.

#### SILVER THREE CENT PIECES.

These tiny coins are not uncommon in a worn and rubbed state, but they are seldom seen sharp and bright. None of the dates are very rare, but the following values are attached to those of the

rious	yea	rs,	w	hen	in	go	od c	ondition
1863			-	-		-	-	\$0.35
1864		-			-			0.50
1869				-				0.25
1866								0.25
1867			-	-		-		0.25
1868	3	-						0.30
1860	- (					-	-	0.25
1870		-		-	-		-	0.15
1871	١.						-	0.15
1872	2				-		-	0.15
1873	3 -					-	-	0.50
		lnd	les	the	lis	t of	silv	er piece

and we now come to the

#### COPPER AND NICKEL PIECES

It may be news to most of our readers to learn that the white five cent piece, commonly called a "nickel," does not consist wholly or mainly of that metal. It is struck from an alloy of three fourths connected only one fourth nickel.

It is struck from an alloy of that metal, to struck from an alloy of three fourths copper and only one fourth nickel. There is one question which is asked of the Akoosy nearly every week, until our correspondence editor is weary of answering it. It is this: "Is there any premium on nickels without the word 'cents?"

The answering the structure of the structure

"cents?"
The answer, which we hope all our readers will notice, is No; the only nickel to which any special value is attached is that of 1877, which can be sold for 15 cents. All others, including those without "cents," are too common to be reckoned as curiosities.

#### NICKEL TUBER CENT PIECES

may also be dismissed with a few words. as again those of 1877 are the only valuable ones. They are rated in the pre-mium lists at 15 cents.

TWO CENT PIECES. The only dates of the copper two cent pieces which command a premium are the following:

1872	-	-	-	-	-	\$0.05	
1873	-	-	-		-	0.50	
Neither	of	these	are	of	any	value	un-
less in fin	0.00	nditio	**				

#### CHNTS

Of the old series of large copper cents. which were coined from 1793 to 1857, the following dates are those to which a premium is attached: 1793, with chain - - \$1.50

1793.	with	wreat	h -	-	1.50
1793.	head	with o	cap .	-	2.50
1794.	**		٠.	-	0.05
1795.	**	**	-	-	0.05
1796,	**		-	-	0.10
1796,	head	witho	ut cap	-	0.10
1797	~				0.03
1798	-	-	-	-	0.02
1799		-	-	-	5.00
1800			-	-	0.03
1801	-	-		-	0.03

1802		-				\$0.02
1803		-		-		0.02
1804		-	-	~	-	2.00
1805	-	~		-		0.03
1806		-	-			0.05
1807	-	-	-	-	-	0.02
1808		-		-		0.05
1800	-	-	-	-	-	0.50
1810		-		~		0.02
1811		-		-		0.25
1812		-		-		0.02
1813	-	-		-	-	0.05
1814		-	-	-	-	0,02
1857	-	-		-	-	0.05

The cent of 1857 was the last of the old The cent of 1857 was the last of the old fashioned large cents, which were super-seded by the smaller coins, struck at first from nickel, and afterwards from an alloy of ninety five per cent copper and five per cent nickel. The only one of these which commands a premium is the white or nickel cent of 1865, the first of the series. It bears a representation of a winer sayle, and can be sold for \$1.00. the series. It bears a representation of a flying eagle, and can be sold for \$1.50.

(To be concluded.)

#### SKIN TIGHT TROUSERS.

With us the beard or mustache is commonly re-garded as the outward sign of manhood, but the males of Burmah have quite another sort of distinguishing mark for this estate. It is nothing more nor less than tattooing a pair of knee breeches on a boy when he is about fourteen.

tinguishing mark for this estate. It is nothing more nor less that authoring a pair of the more than the more nor less that authoring a pair of the pa

#### PLENTY OF MONKEY.

THE writer of the following composition lad evidently no idea of allowing his readers to forget the subject on which he had set out to discourse.

We quote it from the New York Times, which in

turn gets it from the Indian Helper, a little sheet got up by the Indian boys at the Carlisle school, Fred Big Horse is a Sioux boy of twelve or four-Fred Big Horse is a Sioux boy of twelve of sour-teen, who when he left his home at the Rosebud Agency could not write or read or even speak a word of English. Now he is an accomplished author, as the following essay from his pen will

MONEGON There are many kinds of animals. Monkeys and monkeys, etc. The monkeys are very much like a monkey. They have long fingers like a monkey. They have long fingers like a monkey. They have long fingers like a monkey. The monkeys have long fingers like a monkey like an expert like a monkey. Once upon a like monkey like upon the like a monkey like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a monkey like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the first like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the short like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the short like a shploiad of them and brought them back to the short like a shploiad them and the short like a short like a shploiad them and the short like a short like a shploiad them and the s

#### EXPRESSIVE.

In the chemical laboratory: "Professor, what has become of Tom Appleton? ing with the class last year?"
"Ah, yes, Appleton—poor fellow! A fine student but about minded in the use of chemicalls—very. That discoloration of the ceiling. "Year."
"That's be,"

IN THE VALLEY.

IN THE VALUE.

BY F. R. HAVERGAL.

No valley but hath some mountain daysBright summits in the retrospective vidAnd toil worn passes to glad prospects no
Fair sunlit memories of joy and praise

----[This story commenced in No. 222 ]

## Three Thirty Three;

## ALLAN TRENT'S TRIALS.

By MATTHEW WHITE, JR., Author of " Eric Dane," " The Heir to White-cap," " The Denford Boys," etc.

> CHAPTER XIV. ALLAN'S SISTER

WIST I be the one to tell her?" was Arthur's first thought, after recalling to mind the fact that Allan's sister had been away for the past

onth visiting relatives in Albany.

He took off his hat and tried to smile as he shook

"How long have you been "How long have you been here, or have you just come, or are you going back?" Agnes laughingly inquired, adding quickly: "But where's Allan? You know you two boys always remind me of a pitcher and glass: one seems lost without the

one

one seems lost without the other."
"I've just got here, and Al didn't come."
Arthur tried to speak in his usual voice, but his brain was so full of mysterious telegra man, show horror of seeing. Agnes so unsuspecting of what had taken place at home, that he felt he was making a miserable failure of it. Agnes looked puzzled for it. Agnes looked puzzled for Agnes so looked puzzled for Agnes looked puzzled for it.

making a miserable failure of Agnes looked puzzled for an instant, then laying her hand on the arm of a boy of man hand on the arm of a boy of ing beside her, she went on an her visacious way; this "But here I am and suppose that I am wandering about at this hour of the night without an escort. Let Taibot Barr. Taibot, this s Mr, Arthur Seymour, Alt Taibot Barr. Taibot, this s Mr, Arthur Seymour, Alt Taibot Barr. Taibot, this s Mr, Arthur Seymour, Alt Taibot Barr. Taibot, this s Mr, Arthur Seymour, Alt Taibot Barr. Taibot mis well as the second that th

heard about him often."
The two boys shook hands, while Agnes explained that she and her cousin had just come down from Troy.
"And we stopped in the waiting room here to see about New York trains," she added. "You know I'm going home tomorrow. The first rehearsal of that great place comes off at the Deanes! play comes off at the Deanes' tomorrow night. And by the

play comes of at the Pasanest tomorrow night be you harren't for go it en that you're our leading old man."

"I had, sure as gusts!" exclaimed Arthur, with a servainment Arthur, with as a realization of the altered conditions under which the two principal roler—use as a realization of the altered conditions under which the two principal roler—use two principal roler—use two principal roler—use two principal roler—use two principals of the conditions under which the two principals of the conditions are used to the condition of the altered conditions are used to the conditions and the condition of the conditions are the conditions and the conditions are the conditions are

"There, I knew you two
couldn't stay apart very long
with out some forth Agnes,
you!" broke forth Agnes,
suddenly, as in following Arthur's quick glance
downward she caught sight of the telegram
which he held in lish and in such a way that
the signature "Allan" was plainly visible.
Symour crushed the dispatch into a crumpled
blow your crushed the property of the country of the c

Yes, it's about my going back," he said, kly. "I suppose it's too late to catch a

"Yes, it's about my going back, ne san-quicky, "I suppose it is too late to catch a train tonight." He guard hat of each of the train tending the suppose it is now, it was not the guard hat one suppose it boot, he was no totary unlike his usual merry, bantering self, that Agnes was quite nonphased.
"But you say you're just got here, and now you talk about going straight back!" she ex-you talk about going straight back!" she ex-you talk about going straight back! she ex-nouns at time table, returned with the informa-tion that the first express down in the morning left at 0.35.

tion that the has september of the factors and have the pleasure of your company, I hope,"said Arthur, with sudden determination. "Good night," and lifting his bat he hurried out into the street.

"Great Cæsar!" he muttered to himself, as he strode rapidly away, he neither knew nor cared in what direction. "To think that she that she cared in the strong she can be all the this evening, poor girl, and I must do all I can to comfort her tomorrow. Now the question is where I am to stow myself for the night." He had never been in Albamy before, except

He had never been in Albany before, except to pass through it on his way to Saratoga or Lake George, but he was well acquainted with the names of the best hotels. He therefore in-quired his way to the Delavan House, secured a room, and ordered dinner.

room, and ordered dinner. But in what and different frame of mind he sat down to this repast to that which he had foundly great things were to be brought about by that telegram from Sing Sing!

"No proof that Beaver forged that note!" he topy repeating to himself. "Father gone? by the same properties of the same from the s fingers just as they were ready to close on him. After my narrow squeak in trying to land him at Sing Sing, too!"

was leaving it. Two minutes later Arthur had secured a chair next that of his chum's sister. secured a chair next that of his chum's sister.

"All my plans have been upset lately," she explained.

"Uncle Oscar—Talbot's father—expected to go home with me, but day before yesterday he was called away on business, and Talbot can't leave school. But they don't even know where I've been staying at home."

Arthur could not forbear giving a sudden fart. This must be the reason why she was fill in ignorance of that with which all Brooklyn

still in ignorance of that with which all Brooklyn was mow ringight. When you was 700 vir in Mhang, "Why, and with the Markey and the Markey

York train, which had already begun to move out of the station.

He regained his chair, breathless, but with a smile of triumph, which did not escape Agnes's

smile of triumph, which did not escape Agnes's sharp eye.

"Will you please tell me, Arthur Seymour," she began, "what you and that brother of mine are up to? I didn't say anything at the time, but I noticed the way you crushed that telegram up in your hand when I saw Allan's name on it. Then the lose of your coming up here and wanting to go straight back again, and now the mysterious fashion in which, while you are

wanting to go straight cach again, and now stifting looking as soler as a lique, you pop of like a flash, and come back looking like a gental who has wen a battlet | All this means mil-reported with the soler and lique and a

CHAPTER YV ARTHUR BREAKS THE NEWS.

H. come now, Agnes.
You don't want to
read, with me here
to tell you all the
I shall feel quite of-

fended."

Arthur had pulled himself together with the force of desperation, and with pretended playfulness took the paper from the boy while Agnes was paying him, and conceated it behind his back.

concealed it behind his back.

"Oh, well, if you're ready
to talk and act more like
yourself than a Russian
inhilist hatching some dark
plot, I'd very much prefer it.
Now begin and tell me all
about the Hercules Club enthe riercules Club en-tertainment night before last. Did Allan win the trophy for you, and was it a great success?"

for you, and was ft a great success? "

Arthurded to these queries, and wondered how bee could summon heart enough to amand wondered how bee could summon heart enough to amand wondered how the country of the country

the sheet from behind his had at hur almost stopped breathing. Oh, why had he not broken the news to her not broken the news to her not been allowed it to come to her horselves for the first time through the pittless channel the notion of the news the new state of the news that he need to be not to be the news that it was the news that had not not to be not the paper to the center pages without plansing at the first one—where and Trent Arrested," were and Trent Arrested," were ard Trent Arrested, "were ard the news that the new that the news the news that the news that the news the news that the news the news that the news t

marriages and deaths.
At this moment Arthur's attention was ar-rested by a conversation that was being carried on between two gentlemen on the other side of

the car.
"Strange case that of Trent's, isn't it?" said

"Strange case unato" is "For my part, I think the Nevada governor ought to grant him the Nevada governor ought to grant him the Nevada governor ought to grant him the strange of the stra

mitted—"
But Arthur could stand it no longer. Each instant he expected that the full name of her father would be spoken in a tone that Agnes could not fail to catch. He must try to drown the conversation across the aisle by one of his

own.
"Oh, Agnes," he began, speaking as fast as he could, and as loud as he dared. "I hope



ARTHUR AND STEVE NORRINGWAY ASSISTED AGNES TO THE CAB.

It was after nine o'clock by the time Arthur finished his late ditner, and he was quite ready for bed. It seemed to him as if he had haved days instead of only some twelve hours since he had gone down to the breakist table that the blow that had struck his friend. Long hours he had well as the head of the head of the down he had well as the head of the

gage

ing heard the truth before he saw her again in the morning. He slept late, so that it was fortunate the station was not are diffi-sation was not are difficult to the state of the ragge a drawing room seat. "She can't have heard it yet," he thought, with a pang, as he caught sight of a pretty face, wreathed in smiles, gayly nodding to him from a window in the Seneca.

For Arthur, happening to glance out at the station platform, had caught sight of a small, flat topped yellow trunk on a pile of baggage that a porter was trundling by.

"Back in a minute," he called to Agnes, when he was half way toothe door.

"It may come in handy some day," he said to himself, "to have one more link in the chain tracing the whereabouts of this Jekyll-Hydes ord.

of man."

Springing from the car step he dashed after the load of truths, and breathlessly called out to Experimental Conference of the Co

asked himself.

He boarded the Seneca just as Talbot Barr

you've studied well on your part in our play. You ought to see me go through mine. It ell out it's enough to make a Chinaman's cue stand on end to hear me bring out my demuncation on the out her bear being out my demuncation in the bear being been been being out on the standibullary been being s and started on a running commentary various attractions at the metroplitan

peaters. But his heart fairly stood still when Agnes in-

But his heart fairly stood still when Agnes in-terrupted him with:
"What's that about father in the paper, Artur? I thought I saw his name on the front page when you turned it over."
Seymour stopped abruptly, and in the second's pause that ensued, these words, spoken by one

pause that ensued, these words, spoken by one of the two gentlemen across the aisle, were dis-tinctly audible:

tinctly audible:
"But the most remarkable thing about the
whole case is the manner in which the man's
identity was established by the resemblance his
son bore to Mr. Trent as he was when he com-

son bore to Mr. Trent as he was when he com-mitted the crime." are they talking about? Something has happened at home. You are trying to hide it from me." The contrast between the voice in which Agnes uttered these hurried, whispered queries and the one in which she had just spoken was one that Arthur never could forget. Wheeling about in his chair so as to face the window, he one this, Arthurf never couls torget. Wheeling drew a long breath that was almost a groun, and answered histakily: "You ought to be told, and I have been trying to get up conrage to tell and I have been trying to get up conrage to tell show. But I want to say first that I don't be like the worst part of it. I can never believe that your father is anything but a good man, retriby misjudges." If were speaking a part in the play," Arthur could not help thinking. "On, I wish! I was, I wish I was!" Agness had buried her face in her hands for a Market of the standard of the

all the truth. It can't be worse than what I have already imagined. In crud details as best Then, glossing over the facts of the arread, adding his conviction that the man Beaver was a villain of the darkest dye.

"Then that telegram final same demah look of suffering on her face which nearly drove Armedistrated.

"If also would not plain to call for smalling, which was about to explain would be sumedyed do something for her "I he muttered to himself.

"Vise," he said in reply to her question, and "Yes," he said in reply to her question, and "Yes," he said in reply to her question, and "Yes," he said in reply to her question, and "Yes," he said in reply to her question, and "Yes," he said in reply to her question, and "Yes," he said her reflected. "I must give her time to eally from one blow before I leil her of Meanwhile the train sped onward. At Pougkheepsia Arthur dashed into the refreshment room and through out onlice in diction and men troom and through out on calliders and

ment room and brought out some chicken and a cup of coffee, of which he vainly tried to in-duce his companion to partake. "I can't, Arthur; I wish I could," she mur-

Mured.

At last New York was reached, and as they left the cars Agnes eagerly looked out for

Allan.
"I wrote that I was coming on this train alone," she said, "so they would be sure to meet me."

meet me."

But no Allan appeared, nor when they emerged on the sidewalk was there any sign of Dave and the brougham.
"Let me get a carriage for you," said

"Let me get a carriage for you," said Arthur.

I. Yu Will take too long. We can go a mand squisher by the Elevante,"

So they ascende the stairs and were soon on their way to the bridge.

"They must have a by going to Anat Harriet's," said Agnes, as they drew near the boses on Columbia Heights some half hour later, "Foor mamma! Yoo have spared her know how hard it has been for you, and I will never forget it,"

Arthur noticed with surprise that all the outer door was closed.

"To wan of reporters probably," he told

outer door was closed,
"To warn off reporters probably," he told
himself, as he pulled the bell.
While they were waiting for it to be answered,
heads appeared at many windows of the houses
across the street, and poor Agnes shrank beneath the fire of the morbid gaze directed upon

her. "Oh, why don't they come?" she murmured.

Arthur gave the bell another vigorous wrench.

Still no one answered it, and the brilliant sunlight shone down pitilessly, throwing into strong relief the shrinking girlish figure on the stoop, towards which many eyes were now leveled. Passers by on the opposite side of the street even had the ill manners to linger to watch what went on at the home of the "convict broker."

"Can there be anybody here? It seems as silent as the grave." muttered Arthur, as he

CHAPTER YVI

A NOTE AND A NEWSPAPER.

By good fortune a hackman who had just left a

By good fortune a hackman who had just left a fare up the street, happened to be passing at the moment, and his services being called into requisition, Agnes was half carried, half supported to the vehicle, which Arthur ordered should be

driven to his own home.
"Much obliged," he forced himself to say
Norringway, whom he left standing almost of
mouthed with amazement, on the curb stone But as at that moment the agitated cook from

But as at that moment the agitated cook from over the way came rushing up to him with the glass of water, his curiosity was in a fair way to be speedily satisfied.

As has already been intimated, it was not far to the Seymours', and within a quarter of an hour from her arrival at her own home to find hour from her arrival at her own home to find

it silent and deserted, Agnes Trent was among

friends.

"But what does all this mean, mother?" asked Arthur in guarded tones the first moment the two were alone together. "Why have the Trents vanished from their home in this mysterious fashion? Can what that servant told us be true?"

be true?"

"Partly, I suspect. But here is a letter in Allan's hand that came for you only an hour ago. That may explain matters."

Arthur threw himself in a chair and eagerly broke the seal. The note was a short one and ran as follows:

New Yous, March sy.
Dran Arx:—I hardly know how to hank you foa
all you have done for me. Perhaps some day I can
repay you in part. Meanwhile, the truest service!
can reader you is to dropout of your life until y
society seems inclined to take away from me with
the loss of my old one. Your affectionate chum,
ALLAN FORD.

For almost three minutes after reading this rief letter, Arthur sat and stared at it as though had in a sense petrified him, as in very truth

a sean a sense pertnet ann, as in very truth the All must have lot shi reason, I gessa," he then broke out, "Read that, mother, Can you imagine what the fellow means a breast series of the shift of the series of

friend. Remember what a terrible shock this "Yes, and Its, list because I am his friend, and his best one, that I call him an idiot for supposing I'd want to 'shake' him when he's down. But where's he paper I''. I'll send it to you by Julia," and Mrs. Seymont huried off, leaving Arthur to stride impatiently up and down his room, whither he had erried to wash down his room, whither he had reflect to wash the white he had been the his best will be will be will be will be will be will be read the following article, which displayed with the same prominence that marked

the previous day's sensational announcement, occupied the most conspicuous position on the front page ;

FRESH DEVELOPMENTS IN THE TRENT CASE.

HAS HOWARD TRENT BEEN UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS? SUDDEN DISAPPEABANCE OF \$200,000. A PUZZLING MYSTERY.

The public has scarcely had time to recover from the shock of amazement occasioned it by yesterdy's manouncement of the identity of Howard Trent, the well known broker, with one Bertrand Ford, an espace doorlet, than a fresh wonder, and this time a puzzling one, has to be made known in connection with the case.

caped cowied, that a fresh wooder, and this times puriting on, has to be made known in connection.

Yesterday morning a man presented himself at my puriting on, has been been seen to be made to be m

"Cæsar's ghost, if this isn't a pretty state o things I And to think that after all I was or

things I And to think that after all I was on the right track. But—"
Arthur had thrown down the paper and sprung up from the lounge with indignation and deter-mination written on every feature. Now he rested his hand on the center table, while the color surged into his checks:

"If what the paper hints is true," he thought, "and Beaver should really be an agent of Mr. Trent's—"

"and Beaver should really be an agent of Mr. Trents"—audited who part and the straight plan, he gave a small sized whoop and ranked towards the bureau small sized whoop and ranked towards the bureau high his flager axis by the apped with which he will be a small sized whoop and ranked towards the size high his flager axis by the apped with which he breath. "If I should be right, what wouldn't mean to the Trents! I must see Al just as officially a small size and the state of the approximation of the particulars of that Placer City forgers." Giving a rapid, final twink to his needste, he satched up. Allaha's note, then threw it down who to tell Agne 2 Where can Mrs. Trent before a small size of the state of the size of

nothing to the fever which set all his nerves to tingling now. He could scarcely sit still in the car, and in order to keep himself occupied took out his notebook and scribbled down the name "Tenbrook Falls" two or three times on a page.

"Interprook Falls" two or three times on a page.
"Though there's not much danger of my forgetting it," he told himself.
Then, when he reached New York, he fairly ran down Nassau Street, in the direction of the Mills Building.

ran down Nussau Storm,
Mills Building,
But here he was destined to receive a check.
(To be continued.)

#### NOT THE SAME.

A story is told of a Catholic priest in Australia hose bishop gave bim a horse, To commemo whose bishop gave him a horse. To commemo-rate the event the priest named the horse "The Bishop." Soon after the bishop dined with the priest and during the course of the dinner the priest and during the course of the dinner the dible whisper; "It's a hot day, your reverence, and I was thinkin! it would be a good thing to throw a bucket of water on The Bishop." The bishop was somewhat started until matters were explained to

#### IN AN UNFINISHED STATE. "What will you give me for my horse, deacon?" "Why, you've only got the frame up, John; when he's done I'll look at him."

THE HAPPY ISLES. BV E. S. THERED

CLEAR shining through the swimming air, Across a stretch of summer seas, Far, lofty peaks gleam white and fair, The heights of the Hesperides.

The heights of the Hesperides,
Of arr off peaks! O happy sides!
I sail and sail and long for you,
And still th' entitieng vision smiles
To lure me o'er the waters blue.
Below those fair and gleaming heights,
Ne'er shrouded o'er by drifting snows,
Lie gardens filled with rare delights,
And there the golden apple grows.

I sail and sail and long for you, But never come to your fair seas; Unreached that garden of delights, Untrodden the Hesperides.

[This story commenced in No. 272.]

## Warren Haviland.

THE YOUNG SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. By ANNIE ASHMORE,

Author of " Who Shall be the Heir ?" etc., etc. CHAPTER XXII

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

OW let's go and consult Mr. Walsing-ham how to exage these would be friend, after the last man had tramped up the ladder, and Dupont's door had been Drait at this moment they were confronted by Julius, the image of supplication and fear.

Drait at the moment they were confronted by Julius, the image of supplication and fear.

That it is more met tellin' you, Mering, "but dat debdil Fetipas swore to throw me overband" less I done listend to belyring you work and "bell food listend to belying you selfs, cap". Dey kill me, sure!"

"All right, were willing encogin, but you selfs, cap". Dey kill me, sure!"

"All right, were willing encogin, but you retell you how," answered Warren. "You must call you how," answered Warren. "You must call you how," answered Warren. "You must call you how," answered Warren. "You must be four. Co along now. You've safe enough at a "Setting' Julius on guard to sound a signal if

Setting Julius on guard to some da signal if any of the mee entered the saloon, the two boys west into Mr. Walsingham's calon. The sick was the saloon, the two boys may be setting the saloon of the

Warren had brought the chart, and Mr. Waisingham was able to calculate pretty nearly the present situation of the vessel, and also, weather permitting, how long it would take her to make the run to the Bahamas, compared with the time required to reach Colonsay. After earnest discussion of every point, Mr. Walsingham disclosed a scheme which he had

After earnest discussion of every point. Mf. valuational midstoned a scheme which he had a valuation.

"Colonary to the colonary and the colonary and a valuation."

"Colonary to solidate the colonary and the co

cuocya or support you, and take nothing upon. Some minor points were arranged, and each bey was given his part to play; Warren in his management of the yatch, and Soppe in his management of the watch, and Soppe in his management of the yatch, and Soppe in his management of the yatch and the yatch and the yatch and the yatch and yatch yatch and yatch yatch and yatch and yatch and yatch and yatch and yatch and yatch yatch and yatch an

really the case. Next morning Warren took care to drop a word or two to Sloper before Petipas about the extraordinary sailing powers of the Water Sprite, and prophesised a voyage so amazingly short, that had the man known anything about the matter he must have stared; then Warren seized a moment when most of the crew were on deck to order the boatswain, Fontaine, to heave the log, giving the glass to Petipas to hold. And very much amazed were the pair to dis-cover that they were running fifteen knots an

"I thought she was a spanker!" cried War-ren, enthusiastically, "you've only to mark her perfect lines to see that she can outsail mnety nine out of a hundred of her tonnage," and he

walked away to let the rascals lay their heads together over the phenomenon.

Julius was softled and encouraged by his two Julius was softled and encouraged by his two Julius was softled and encouraged by his two plays his part of Jolly, unasupicious simpleton plays his part of Jolly, unasupicious simpleton anong the men. He gradually womed his way and went without being noticed. His cae was not second and he was still immercessful. His cae was not second from his prostration, and had he been able to regain his arms as well, he would probable to the property of the pr

Dupont had not been so submissive, however, Dupon thad not been so submissive, however, the had no sooner got over the effects of the He had no sooner got over the effects of the singlam's liquors, basely given him by Fetigas and Fortaine, until fewer set in narenet, and he raved and struggled in the whidest delitrian, over again. He would drink, however, in every locid interval, and his treacherous accomplices over again. He would drink, however, in every locid miterval, and his treacherous accomplices. Thus day by day passed away. Fine weather followed them all the way, and the guilty men, suak in helgless incorance, did so comprehend

followed them all the way, and the guilty men, sunk in helpless ignorance, did not comprehend the snare that was being woven around them. At last, about midday of a lovely summer day, Warren sighted land through his glass, and quietly slipped below to tell Mr. Walsing-

ham.
"We are ten or twelve miles off the headland
of Colonsay," said he, "and a dead calm is
coming on."
Mr. Walsingham sprang to his feet with a
cry of relief.

cry of relief.

"At last I may act a man's part," he ex-claimed, "and not hite behind the bravery of a boy. Don't think I grudge you your honors, Marvin, for well do you deserve them, but this has been a wretched role for me. And now for the finale."

the finale."

This denouement, which had been already

This denouement, which had been already planned, was of necessity more in the nature of a stratagem than an onslaught, since Julius had not been able to find the revolvers, which were probably worn by three of the leading spirits. Mr. Walsingham was now perfectly well, although he had chafed a good deal at his frisome confinement. He began to make every perparation necessary for a sudden departure, while giving Warren the last details of his

preparation necessary for a sudden departury, while giving Warren the last detail of his while giving Warren the last detail of the work of the property of th

without hearing the rest of their whales. Follows, the test of the te

wery spot on which the years wery spot on which the years and the Petipas ran his dip vulnum nail down the imaginary line in the dipported to be their course, till where it ended close to a dot.

"This is Abaco Island, then, cap'n?" asked

"This is cross-resonant with the state of the control of the contr

hardly worth setting down, since he and not be lieve it, and it was too childish to interest the reader at that point in the narrative, may told now, as it gave Warren an excuse to them go on with their preparations for deserting the control of t

e ship. Petipas had asserted that some of them had Petipas had asserted that some of them had strong reasons for wishing to go to the Bahama Islands, while others of them dared not land openly there; therefore these last would quit the yacht before she came in sight of the coast,

and row themselves ashore to some obscurand row themselves ashore to some obscure place, where they might prepresent themselves as shipwrecked salions; while the others would sail the yacht to port and leave her there, to follow their own private interests. Their nethere was not to be the properties of the properties of the would reader them the service they required of him. Now that they believed it rendered, Warren was autous to find out whether they meant to keep up appearances to the end, or whether they would unmask, and carry out the

whether they would immask, and carry out the rest of their plot in open defance. Petipsk answer enlightened him. They had "Yes, captain, the time has consistent," in "Yes, captain, the time has come when we may trouble you with our humble consens," "We have been also been any trouble you with our humble consens," "M. Dopont, Forntaine, Manet and I; cole in the boat; while the Perouse brother, Billot and thin, advise us, what shall we stock the boat with, remembering that we may have to camp on a barrent abore for some time."

on a barren shore for some time?"
And Warren, carefully instructed by Mr.
Walsingham, ran over such a full list of necessaries that the listeners were delighted, and
scampered off to begin the labor in high glee.
Warren went back to Sloper with sparkling

eyes, "They're hard at work for us," he said, laughing—"it's only fair'since I worked for them. All goes well, Julius is a treasure, in spite of his lily liver, and I think we shall get them all caged and leave them, without a blow being struck."

#### CHAPTER XXIII

THE CONSPIRATORS FEAST.

THE CONSPIRATORS FEAST.

THE OR Some time the men made a great noise of ode's rading to and fro between the coding and the box Julius enchanted the coding and the box Julius enchanted the coding of the conspiration of the THE CONSPIRATORS' FEAST.

"An to tink dem debblis means to drownd me force de mornir all de time !" exclaimed the mulatto to himself with great disguards are the them to snug the ship, as it was important that she should have as little way upon her as was possible, for the next few hours. The men obeyed, but with some grumbling. What did they care whether she sank with bare masts or

possible, for the next tere nouse, true ...me and obeyed, but with some prumbing. What did over with all sails set? As evening fall the set of the set of

and when they roughly awoke him, he peered at them through his inflamed lids, and burst into revilings.

"You come at last, traitors?" he snarled.

mi tyevnings.

In the very might be at last, trailors?" he snaried with the very might be a rat caught in a trap—I, the inventor of this scheme which is to make you all rich! Base scum that you are, helpless as you deem ne, I can hold my serent from you if I will. Without me you may murder whon you please and burn the ship afterwards, but you will not find the gold.

d the gold." Warren had hurried into the steward's pantry Warren had hurried into the steward's pantry and overheard all that was said; for the ras-cals, firmly believing that neither of the ladsuments of ladsuments of

time has come when it must become ours. We have arrived—we are twenty miles north of Abaco Island, the boat is packed, and we only want the gold, for which we have left a place. Haste, where shall we find it?"

Haste, where shall we find it? are about to es-"Hal I shis true? We assumed by the deal?" exclaimed Dupont, struggling to rise, deal?" exclaimed Dupont, struggling to rise, but falling helplessly upon his pillow. "Ah, misery!" he sighed, "my very life is sapped away. I cannot leave my cage of myself. You will bear me to the boat first, comrades, and then I will speak."

ane two ruffians burst into a taunting laugh. "That wouldn't suit us at all," cried Petipas. "We want the gold first, then we'll see about the passengers Speak, monsieur—the gold—the gold—where is it hidden?" And by the sound which followed he seemed to shake the sick man.

"Wretch, now I am dumb!" gasped Dupont, faintly. "Search as you will, rend Mr. Walsingham's cabin splinter from splinter, and you will not find the gold for which you have ruined

yourselves."

"All right; we shall do our best to find it, and then we shall go, leaving you to drown with the three garcons," returned Petipas, and Fontaine agreed with him. They made as if to leave the cabin, and Dupont's shattered nerves saws the which is a transport of parties of the course, and guilty fears overwhelmed his course, though not his avariee; he clung to them in an ageny of apprehension, imploring them not to desire the course of the course, and the course of the course of

"In the very bed of the dead! Horrible! How were they to enter that treible clamber—to disturb those terrible remains—already deto disturb those terrible remains—already demonsieur Washingham had so much malice as to place his treasure there!"
But the moment Dupont began to urge delay, as before, they calmed their fears, and reminded ing the terrible duty immediately; after they had enjoyed themselves awhile, and drunk themselves brave, they would care nothing for dead

Itis return will be our signal to lesp into the boat and off." we ware I shall be in the boat fran of all 2º cried Dupont, ampletously.

They showerd assurances upon him, and left him; and sloper, who was in the saloon, saw the same of the saloon, saw the saloon of th

#### CHAPTER XXIV. OUTWITTED.

OUTWITTED.

ANTIME, above the heads of the carrousers, the decks lay white as snow in the monolight; the tapering, well scarcely swayed, so gently the coean rose and fell in long, smooth rollers, flecked with phospheses of the properties. It is not the state of the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties. It is not not not now and crossed to the boat, which hung all ready to be lowered.

wered. Mr. Walsingham carried a small leather cov ered box in his arms, and as he reached the rail, and looked around the moonlit horizon and over the undulating ocean, he drew a long breath of

onder how I bore imprisonment so long !" red he. "The rascals shall have their murmured he.

mirranteed ne. The traceus sami area to the boat. The boat is the boat in the boat and Sloper and Warren, who were laden with and Sloper and Warren, who were laden with their burdens. Then the three gathered about the forescuttle. The state of the stat

signal. "Steward!" shouted the boy captain. "Stew-ard! Wanted here."
The noise scarcely stopped a moment, then roared on again; and Julius bounded up the ladder. He was in his minstrel costume, with preposterous collars and long tailed cost, and indicrous he looked, as, catching sight of Mr. Walsingham, his mouth fell open and his eyes started from their sockets in supentilious wom-

der.
"Off to the boat, boy, and defend yoursels to the boat, boy, and defend yoursels with that," said Mr. Wal-"Off to the boat, boy, and defend yourself if you're attacked, with that," said Mr. Walsingham, thrusting a brass belaying pin into his hatches, botled them outside, and began to hammer in the spikes, assisted by Mr. Walsingham, and with such accuracy that the three mallets sounded as one.

Then, indeed, the uproar stopped below.

There was a brief, stupid silency, while the drunken men tried to collect their reasoning owers. The next instant a yell burst forth as upon the control of the control of

295

dare."

Mr. Walsingham led the way to the boat, and they lowered it with the mulatto's aid, though he still eyed the resurrected captain askance, as if suspicious that the boys had called in the aid of his spook. Meanwhile the Frenchmen out-

he still syed the resurrected captain askance, is a suspicious that the boys had called in the aid it suspicious that the boys had called in the aid of supplied that the suspicious that the suspicious that the suspicious control of the suspicious contr

ward, he strove to make out the speaker's features, holding open his aimout paralyzed epelds with his fangers. Then by the rich light of the health of the speaker is a speaker in the speaker is a speaker in the speaker. He uttered a frightful scream. The imprise out crow cases their tunual to listen's "paled the distracted mate, staggering backward till he opposite rail brought him up; then he fell on his knees half seemeless. The health of the paralysis of the speaker is the pathod and will be seemeless. The pathod and will be seemeless. We will be a seemeless and well, and bound to bring the last one of you to justice for your attempt upon my life, has to one of you to justice for your attempt upon my life, and will, and bound to bring the last one of you to justice for your attempt upon my life, and well, and bound to bring the last one of you to justice for your attempt upon my life, and well, and bound to bring the last one of you to justice for your attempt upon my life.

The second wing the first of the property of t

working convulsively, while he somed out in wild entreaty:

"Give me back my gold! It is mine—I bought it with a man's life—I bought it with a man's life—I bought it with my soul! It is mine—doubly, eternally mine! Give me back my gold!"

But the boat moved inexorably away. A

Give me back my gold!" Insocorably away, Adark shape outlined on the silvery water, bearing away foreer the price of his soul—his veging away foreers the price of his soul—his veging away foreers the price of his soul—his veging the sould be a sould be

ble.
They waited about the spot and watched in vain. He was never agam seen by mortal eye. And thus perished Dupont, the direct victim of his own crime, of which Heaven held him as guilty as if he had succeeded in perpetaring it. The next instant a vicious fusillade of revolver shots burst upon the retreating boat from the forecastle porthole.

Ash your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AR-1887. He can get you any number you may

WORRYING ABOUT THE HOOKS.

MR. JEBEDEE RAZZER-" What's dat charl' dogit in his mouf now, Estby?"

git in his mout now, Estby?''

Mrs. Jebedee Razzer (investigating)..." Dey's yo catfish hooks, shah 1"

Mr. Jebedee Razzer..." Make um 'spectorate' mout. Dey yain't no airthly use whain dey gets rusted."

#### NOT EXACTLY COLD.

DAKOTA lady (returning from church)-" Do you know how the thermometer is today, John?

Husband—"Sixty eight below."
Dakota lady—"Is that all? Why, I feal real



The subscription price of the Argost is \$2.00 per The admostlythm price of the Assort is then per (III) and the per (IIII) and the per (IIIII) and the per (IIII) and the per (IIIII) and the per (IIII) and the per

### ANOTHER NEW SERIAL

Next week we shall commence the publication of a new serial story, entitled

#### The Golden Magnet: OR.

#### The Treasure Cave of the Incas. BY G. M. FENN,

Author of "In the Wilds of New Mexico,"

elc., etc

The scene of the story is laid mainly in South America. It is a strong and dramatic tale, full of rugged adventure, and our readers are sure to follow with deep interest the varying fortunes of the young hero.

In the death at Boston on March 6 of Louisa M. Alcott, the young people of America have lost a friend indeed. For the past twenty years since her "Little Women" was published in 1868, her books have been hailed with joy by the entire juvenile world, boys and girls alike, She possessed the happy faculty of writing about people as they really are-not as authors may think they ought to be-and we unhesitate ingly commend a study of her style to our many ring writers of fiction.

Her last book, "Jo's Boys," a sequel to "Little Men," which in turn was a sequel to "Little Women," was published October 1, 1886, and in it she positively declared that this was the end of the Marches. That the pen of their gifted historian should so soon be laid aside forever is as strange a coincidence as that her death should have occurred only two days after that of her father, on whose birthday she was born in 1832.

#### A BOLD EXPLORER.

THE latest projected attempt to reach the North Pole certainly possesses the merit of novelty. An English lord has come to the United States with the intention of pushing his way through British America to the Arctic Ocean, and thence by water to the pole itself, if possible. His only companions are to be his dog Gyp and his valet, for the noble lord asserts, and very truly, that it is much easier to carry provisions, in view of an ice siege, for two men than for two hundred,

Doubtless with a view to securing a thorough warming up after his Arctic trip, this bold explorer announces that when he has unearthedor rather "uniced" the pole, he will proceed to penetrate to the interior of Africa.

#### A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

Tur proposed universal language Volumb has now, after a varied career, achieved a good deal of notoriety and apparently a certain amount of success. This very success, how ever, has created new dangers, as it has raised up competitors in the business of assisting communication between peoples of various tongues. One or two new schemes of a similar character are reported to have been started on the continent of Europe,

The same fundamental objection applies to all these projected universal languages, A knowledge of English enables one to exchange ideas with a hundred millions of the most enlightened people on the globe. A knowledge of Volapuk, Pasilingua, or any of these artificial jargons, gives the power of communication with a few hundreds, or possibly thousands, of visionaries. The latter, therefore, is an accomplishment of comparatively infinitesimal value. What Frenchman would not rather learn English than Volapuk, and what Englishman would not prefer to study French?

The coming universal language of the world is English. Our mother tongue, which a century ago was spoken by an insignificant fraction of the world's population, is now advancing surely and steadily, and promises to cover th globe pretty thoroughly by 2000 A. D.

\_\_\_\_ THE circus season is once more upon us, and nence the appearance of Mr. Alger's circus story in MUNSEY'S POPULAR SERIES at this time is especially timely. "The Young Acrobat" will be found of absorbing interest from beginning

to end. The supply of the earlier books of the series, of which there have been eight now published, is rapidly becoming exhausted, so that those who wish to possess complete sets should hasten to send in their orders. Remember that each story is illustrated, and can be obtained of any newsdealer for 25 cents, or will be mailed post paid from this office for the same price.

#### THE WORTH OF GRIT.

WHEN the driving wheels of a locomotive fail to take a good grip on the rails, and there is consequently a threatened loss of headway, the engineer opens the sand box and sprinkles the track. For sand put grit, and then apply this method to every day life, you boys who want to get on in the world.

In some ways grit is a more valuable quality than courage. For courage, as a rule, demands but momentary self sacrifice, and he who exercises it usually enjoys the advantage of having the inspiration that may be derived from the applause of his fellows.

But grit is a prosaic, day after day quality, that triumphs over monotony and holds out to the end, although many times unrecognized and misjudged. Hence the greater heroism of him who exercises it, and the more deeply appreciated the fruits of victory that it finally brings

The subscription price of The Golden Argos is \$3 a year, \$1.50 for six months, \$ for four months. For \$5 we will send two copies one near, to different addresses if desired. For \$5 we will send The Golden Argory and Munsey's Popular Series, each for one

#### SLEEP RACING.

WE had fondly imagined that these "go as you please" matches had reached their absurdest limits with quail eating contests. But it seems there are still deeper depths. Sleeping races are the latest folly born of this

craze for "beating the record."

However, there is a grain of hope in this direction. From the very nature of the case such a contest must possess very little of the exciting bustle that attends walking matches and the like. Spectators will naturally grow restive, will be unable to refrain from talking in their natural tones, and will thus break up the match by awakening the contestants.

We may therefore be spared the natural outcome of a sleeping competition-a snoring one.

#### ----THE ARGOSY IN THE SCHOOLS.

OUR paper is not only a source of pleasure to its readers, but is capable of being made a useful adjunct to their education as well. Witness the first of the letters printed below.

The district of the letters printed below. The size of the letters printed below. The size of the Kessas Cry, No., Feb. 84, 1886.
About a year ago the Kansas Crly technol board has been also been a size of the letters of the letter

CHARLES L. SHANNOK.

I read a good many papers, but none is awaited with a good many papers, but none is awaited with the consider it device of its kind published. It is neat and clean in typographical appearance and general make up. Vour writers are among the most make the consider it devices the consider it devices of its kind published. It is neat and clean in typographical appearance and general make up. Vour writers are among the most interest and instruct the person who reads them.

#### FRANK HISCOCK,

United States Senator from New York. IT used to be said that while the Southern States sent to the Senate at Washington their most distinguished statesmen and most brilliant orators, some of the Northern States were represented in that august body by men chosen rather from motives of political expediency than on account of any high qualifications they possessed.

This, however, is not the case at the present time. Among the Northern Senators are to be found many legislators who need not fear a comparison even with the great names that have adorned the past history of the national council. Nor is any State better represented than the great Empire State of New York. Both of her Senators, apart from mere partisan prejudices, are

men who command general respect and regard. One is a veteran statesman, who achieved political eminence a score of years ago: while his lately elected colleague, who is still in the prime of life, has served with distinction for ten years in the House of Representatives, and is one of the ablest and most popular members of his party. Indeed at this time, when the Republican leaders are seeking for a Presidential candidate who could

From a photograph by C. M. Beil, Washington, D. C. obtain the electoral votes of New York the name of Frank Hiscock is not infrequently mentioned in conection with the highest political honors.

HON, FRANK HISCOCK.

He was born at Pompey, Onondaga County, New York, on the 6th of September, 1834. He received a common school education then studied law, and was admitted to the bar in his twenty first year.

He began to practice his profession at Tully, small town not far from his birthplace, and it was not long before he made his mark. In 1860 he was elected District Attorney of Onondaga County.

His foot having once been planted on the ladder of political promotion, his rise was steady. He served three years as district attorney, and in 1867 he was a member of the New York State constitutional convention

The next noteworthy epoch in his life was his first entrance into Congress in 1876, when he was chosen to represent the Twenty Fifth District of New York, consisting of Cortland and Onondaga Counties. He served continu-ously in the Forty Fifth, Forty Sixth, Forty Seventh, Forty Eighth, and Forty Ninth Con-

His record in the House was a good one, and he was soon recognized as a leader among the Republicans. He was at different times a memher of the Committee on Ways and Means, and chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, He also served on the committee which went down the Mississippi to investigate the work done by the commission appointed to execute improvements in that river. It is said to have been his ambition to be nominated for the speakership of the House. This honor he never secured, but the failure was more than compen sated by his election in 1887 to represent New York in the Senate.

Mr. Hiscock is somewhat languid in manner and deliberate in speech and movement. His critics have termed him lethargic; but behind this apparent indolence lies a vast reserve fund of energy and vigor. He has a round, full voice, and is a good speaker, though not eloquent in the highest sense of the word. He is both a scholar and a man of the world, being at once well informed and gifted with excellent practical abilities. He is cautious and conservative in action, and more ready to avoid than to provoke a partisan struggle.

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While these qualities are less suitable for a leader in the House of Representatives than the fiery and restless activity of a man like Congressman Reed of Maine, they render Mr. Hiscock eminently fitted for the serener atmosphere of the Senate Chamber.

Mr. Hiscock's personal appearance well supports his senatorial dignity. He is fully six feet in height, with broad shoulders, deep chest, and a very erect carriage. A Washington correspondent who delights in such details remarks that his distinguished colleague, Mr. Evarts, would be lost inside the junior Senator's

coat. His head is large, his features strongly marked, and



my. While at the capital, the Senator lives at the Arlington Hotel. His home is in Syracuse, New York. He married an heiress, and has a comfortable private fortune.

Senator Hiscock shines in society, and is a

player, and among his favorite amusements may be mentioned "camping out." It is said that his friends in Washington would hardly know him if they met him on a summer's day

ing expedition loaded with the hunter's equipments and the trophies of the chase. R. H. TITHERINGTON.

A BIRTHDAY WISH. HALT at the milestones; Deck them with flowers Twine a thought round the To gladden the hours.

Memory will store them
To place on her shrine
With hope for the future
And joy tbat's divine.

gracious entertainer. He is a skillful billiard

in the Adirondacks, returning from a deer stalk-

And joy lust our...... There, in life's autumn, When pleasures are few, Will lie the sweet garland In waiting for you. GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

erry to hope and joy is real riches; one corrow real povery.—Hume. THE more originality you have in yourselves, the nore you see in other people.—Pascal. Hs that lives alone, lives in danger; society wolds many dangers.—Marcus Aurelius.

ENTHUSIASM is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it. — Bulwer Lytton. Much learning shows how little mortals know; much wealth how little worldlings enjoy.—E.

I AM no herald to inquire of men's pedigrees; it

May prove as lordly and complete a thing
In lifting upward as in crushing low.

—E. B. Browning.

Is aught be worse than failure from overstress of a life's purpose, It is to sit down content with a little success. It is to sit down content with a little success, GOSENBAREN miligates the inequality of power, nd makes an innocent man, though of the lowest content with the might be subsetted in the might be subsetted.—Addison, Levy us have a content of the conte LET us be men with men, and always children before God; for in His eyes we are but children. Old age itself, in the presence of eternity, is but the first moment of a morning.—Joubert.

arst moment of a morning,—forthert.

What causes such a miscalculation in the amount of gratitude which men expect for the favors they have done, is that the pride of the giver and that of the receiver can never agree as to the value of the benefit,—I.a Rachefoncauld.

#### NATURE'S CHARMS.

BY LOND BYRO iew the ripened rose, nor seek o can view the ripened rose, nor seek wear it? Who can curiously behold smoothness and the sheen of beauty's check, feel the heart can never all grow old?

## THE GasketsofsDiamonds.

## HOPE EVERTON'S INHERITANCE.

BY GAYLE WINTERTON.

CHAPTER V. A BIT OF EVIDENCE.

HE little family, suddenly elevated to the highest pinnacle of rejoicing, were as suddenly precipitated into the deepest depths of despair.

It audenly precipitated into the deepest capable special scale to the greatest sufferer; at least he was the most violent in his demonstrations.

He bismed himself solely for the loss of the He bismed himself solely for the loss of the He bismed himself solely for the loss of the He bismed himself solely for the loss of the He bismed himself solely for the loss of the himself solely for the loss of the himself solely for the greatest mission of ny lifetime has been a failure I'gasped he, "I have lived in vain, for the greatest mission of ny lifetime has been a light sole and the has the solely feeling of her guest. "Though the my friend," interpoed Mrs. Everdon, moved by the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though the deep feeling of her guest." Though the deep feeling of her guest. "Though t

ness for a moment has deprived the only child of my friend of the fortune that belonged to hear a shall never forgive myself for this crime," "But I forgive you," added Mrs. Everton, taking the hand of the capstain, and doing her best to ty to combro him. Capstain Ringbosm," added Hope, with a smile that ought to have the company of the combronial control of the com-lete of the combronial company of the com-trol of the combronial company of the com-trol of the combronial combronial combronial com-trol of the combronial combronial combronial com-trol of the combronial combr

yon," replied the shipmaster, apparently re-lieved for the moment.

"I don't see that anybody has been to blame, for all meant well. We were all careless," interposed Rowly. "But it is no use to groan over it. What is to be done about it? The diamonds may yet be re-covered."

onamoids may yet be re-covered."

"We shall never see one of them again," sighed the captain, looks in the shall be recovered to the shall be recovered in search of hope. "The widow Everton tells me that the mortgage on her house is to be foreclosed, and her furniture attached for the interest. I brought salvation to her as well as to Hope in ridding herself under the recovery of the shall be recovered by the salvation to her as well as to Hope in ridding herself. to Hope in ridding herse of this young puppy. No all is lost!"

"I don't think so," pro-

"Perhaps not, for I will do all I can to stave off the malice of this Colonel the malice of this Colonel Sinnerton. I have saved up something of my own, and I will stand between the widow and any harm that may come to her."

that may come to her."
This resolution seemed to comfort the honest man more than anything else, and he became calm.
"I think we shall get the diamonds a gain," said Rowly, who had kept up a tremendous thinking since the discovery of the loss. loss

"I don't believe there

loss, dark believe there is one change in a hundred of our ever seine is one change in a hundred of our ever seine in of them again, and the will take care to cover his track. He will have for London or cover his track. He will have for London or gens than on this side of the ocean," when the seine is the seine is the seine is the seine is the seine in the seine is t

Rowly.
"Reel it off, my lad," continued the ship-master, beginning to he a little excited over the

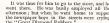
"1 believe that Rush Sinnerton took the amonds," said Rowly, in a very earnest tone, "The young cub that insulted Hope?"

"But he went away two hours ago," sug-gested Mrs. Evertum, "The box was on the "If Kush went away, he came back again," "What makes you think. Rush took the box, "What makes you think Rush took the box, "What makes you think Rush took the box, "If and his father were in this room when you took what was in the box. They heard you, and they were thouly persons who knew any-titing about the diamonds." If you wantly man, and this you could have no motive for stealing the treasure," suggested Mrs. Everton. "If think he has a big motive," argued Rowly, house to pumsh you for making Rush give

"Yes, sir."
"But he went away two hours ago," suggested Mrs. Everton, "The box was on the

house to punish you for making Rush give up his room. I think both father and son mean to ruin you if they can. The diamean to ruin you in they can. The dia-monds came in to block their way to this revenge, and Rush de-cided to get them out of the way." of the way."
"But they left long

ago."
"I heard a noise in the hall when I went out for Hope; I did not think anything of it at the time, but it looks to me now just as though Rush might e been in the house the time. He



It was time for him to go to the store, and he was tenneous; but when he went home to support the was builty employed all the attenneous; but when he went home to support the "Great Diamond Robbeys's was very but he "Great Diamond Robbeys's was to give he "Great Diamond Robbeys's was supported by the builty of the support of the suppo

"You are right, sir; this mark was never made by the heel of your shoe," added Rowly, as he rose from the floor, is do the shipmasset in the short of the shipmasset in the short of the shipmasset in the short of the was shown the main can conduct one of his own shoes. The main cane nowhere near fitting the holes in the paper.
"I found this paper clase to the table where near shifting the holes in the paper.
"I found this paper clase to the table where we will be the short of the ship which will be short of the ship will be shown white with sheet his hole of note but you and I went near the table."
"Well, what does all that prove?" asked the capsain.

captain.

"It proves that the mark on the paper was made by some person who went to the table while we were at lunch."

"I should say you see right."

"I should say you should say so the paper which we were a lunch."

"I should say you should say so the bed do nonds," added Rowly, with more earnestness.

"And you believe that Ruab Simerton was the one who stole them?" inquired the captain.

"That is my theory,"

the one who stole them ?" inquired the captain.
"That is my theory."
"I will see the detectives about it tomorrow
morning," replied Captain Ringboom.
Rowly put the paper into his pocket, and took
lis leave.

CHAPTER VI.

THE OPERATOR ON THE LADDER, OWLY PARKWAY went home at about seven in the evening. He went to his little chamber over the hall, and, in spite of the excitement of the day, he

In spite of the excitement of the day, he was asleep in fifteen minutes.

The jovely establishment was a power of the large stablishment with the spite of the large stablishment with the spite stablishment with the properties of the control of the spite stablishment was the spite of the spite spite was not of the day of the spite spit

an any other, The large force of clerks, The large force of deeks, open opporters, and others, were arranged so as to afford the second of th

connected the store with the nearest precinct of the police, so that assistance could be instantly called. But in spite of all these precautions, several at-tempts had been made to

tempts had been made to effect an entrance to the store. None but the most reliable of the employees of the establishment were intrusted with the duty of keeping the watch. Though Rowly was the youngest person to whom this duty had been as-signed, he had proved him-self to be one of the most faithful and serviceable by his intelligence as well as

faithful and serviceable by his intelligence as well as the his methylence as well as the service of his in the service of his in his desire to make himsel worthy of the confidence of his employers, and service of his employers, and section of the service of th

ast before ten Mrs. Parkway called her son, he left the house. In five minutes more he

and ne set the house. In five inlustes more he was at the store.

Two elects remained till en, when the was at the store.

Two elects remained till en, when the was at the store.

Two elects are the store that the store was lighted in sight of the back of the store was lighted in sight of the back of the store was lighted in sight of the back of the store was lighted in sight of the back of the store was lighted in sight of the back of the store was lighted in sight of the back of the store was lighted to see a ladder resting against the wall under on the store was lighted that the store was lighted that the store was lighted to the store was lighted to

these windows. He stopped shorts, and retreated close to the wall, so that he could not be seen if there was anybody there to see bim. He was sure the ladder had not been there when he went home Against the blank wall, on either side of the double door, were piles of boxes and cases, in which goods had been brought to the store. Keeping close to this row of cases, Rowly made his way in the dataness to the foot of the had his way in the dataness to the foot of the



THE LISTENER MEASURED HIS LENGTH ON THE FLOOR, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE OCCUPANTS OF THE ROOM.

watched his opportunity till we went down into the dining room, and then took the box."
"Then we ought to apply to the police at once," said the landlady. Captain Ringboom volunteered to attend to the Captain Ringboom volunteered to attend to the duty of informing the police of the robberty, and he left the house for this purpose. Rowly took his hat to go to the store, while Hope and he mother went to the back parlor.

A piece of white paper had been lying on the floor most of the forenoon, and Rowly picked it is a flate house result to the store the store that the store that

floor most of the forenoon, and Rowly picked it up after he was ready to go. One side of it was soiled, but the other was entirely clean. It was the paper in which the captain had wrapped the photograph of the

entirely clean. It was the paper in women such acquain had wrapped the photograph of the capital had wrapped the photograph of the On it was very clearly impressed the print of the heef of a boot or since, or at least it bore the semi-circular marks of the nails as arranged Without saying anything about if, Rowly put the paper into his picket, and left the house. He was not yet clear that the marks on the paper had any bearing on the robbery, and he held to their to consider the subper.

and Hope was already on the best of terms with

"Colonel Simerton had already executed his threats, and a keeper of the furniture had been put in charge of the property; but the wordly put in charge of the property; that the wordly had been a considerable to the colonel state of the colonel state of the colonel state of the had also found one of his wealthy owners who not the house the next day. The most property of the colonel state of the colonel sta m. Colonel Sinnerton had already executed his

in the replied. "Will you hold up the heel of one of your boots, if you please?" continued Rowly, as he dropped on his knees in front of the captain.

The heel of my shoe is twice as big as that half circle," said he, laughing, as he compiled with the request,

der. Then he discovered that there was a ma-

on the ladder who appears we have a short the sash of the window.

At the foot of the ladder he stumbled over what proved on examination to be a pair of congress boots. He picked them up, and tossed them into a box near him.

The man on the ladder heard the slight noise and the standard operations. It was so

he made, and suspended operations. It was so dark in the gloom of the narrow street—for there was no lamp near the spot—that the ob-server could not make out what the man was

server could not make out what the man was only a country of the proper and the could be the proper and accured a position where he could best see what he fellow was about. While he was trying to peer through the deep carteness, he heard footward that the proper and the prope

out the glass?"

"That is what I am trying to do now; but
my diamond don't work well, and makes a

"" is the pane big enough to let you in if you get the glass out?" asked the man below. "Plenty big enough, or for you either," answered the One on the ladder. "Don't stop Blooks, as the listener understood the name, resumed his walk, and passed the box where Rowly was concealed.

If the young clerk had had any doubt before the operation."

he had none now in regard to the intention of the operator.

Leaving his hiding place, he crept for some distance in the opposite direction from that taken by the "pal," and then changed his mode

of operations.
"We won't go home till morning," "We won't go home till morning," he sang, in a boozy tone, though not loud enough to beard at any great distance. He recled so that it took the whole width of the street for his passage, and when he came to the ladder, he staggered against it with force enough to knock it over.

to ver.

The man upon it tumbled over the boxes, and came to the pavement, his fall making noise enough to attract the attention of the clerks in the store.

the store.

as Blooks had called him, pleich himself up, and Royle was feeling about on the parenter for his books. He did about on the parenter for his books. He did about on the parenter for his books. He did had been about on the parenter for his books. He did had been about the parenter for his books. He did had been about the parenter for his book doors, alterned him, and he suddenly took on light his been did him the series of the pal, and he did not care to meet him. The operator on the ladder had gone the other way, and he followed in fact, he wanted to make the acquaintance of Mr. Silly.

In fact, he wanted to make the acquaintance of Mr. Silly. Silky, as Blooks had called him, picked him-

overtaking him.

But Silky evidently realized that his rapid movements subjected him to suspicion in Broadway, where he led his pursuer, and he turned into another street.

into another street.

His feet plainly suffered for the want of his boots, and he relaxed his speed, so that the pursuer had no trouble in keeping near him. He seemed to have hurt himself, for he favored his

seemed to have an arright leg.

Rowly was so intent on watching the fellow that he paid little attention to the route he had

taken.
Suddenly the robber halted and looked around
him and behind him. Then he rushed into a
dwelling house, and disappeared from the sight

dweiling noses;
of his pursuer.
Possibly he opened the door with a night key, though he had scarcely paused long enough to do so; at any rate, he left it ajar when he en-

Perhaps Rowly was imprudent, but when he saw that the door was not fastened, he entered

saw that the door was not measured.

It had been a princely mansion in its better days, and it was very large. It now appeared to have degenerated into a lodging house. Rowly did not stop a moment in the lower hall, but followed his man to the third floor. Just before he reached this part of the building, he heard voices above him, and he halted to fleaten.

one of the speakers he recognized the voice In one of the speakers he recognized the voice of Rush Sinnerton, and went up a few steps higher.

#### CHAPTER VII.

THE HEELS OF RUSH SINNERTON'S BOOTS. S that you, Gunnywood?" asked Rush, as he approached the man Rowly had followed.

The pursuer thought it was not Gunnywood, but Silky; but he knew that such people had as many names as a Spanish prince.

"You here, Rush?" returned Silky, rathe coldly, as though he did not care to be inter riewed at that moment.
"Of course I am here: I moved into the

"Of course I am here; I moved into the next room to yours this afternoon," replied Rush, who seemed to be more rejoiced to see his friend than his friend did to see him. "I have been looking for you ever since four o'clock." "I have been out of town all the evening,"

added Silky.
This statement was what the listener termed

abording the mean was what the listener termed as lie, though ands ships of the truth are not always called by such a harsh term.

The lie was not particularly assonishing; but Rowly was not a little surprised to learn that the contract of the contract o

"I am tired out now, and I will see you in the morning."

"But I have to go to the academy before you get up in the morning; and I want to see you for five minutes tonight," persisted Rush, as he followed his friend into his chamber. Rowly had ascended the stairs so that his head was on a level with the floor above him, and he could see that the student wore a pair of slippers and had left the door of his own room.

and he could see that the student wore a pair of slippers and had left the door of his own room. He was very anxious to know the subject of the conversation in Silly's room; but he was even more interested just then in the heals of the conversation in Silly's room; but he was even more interested just then in the heals of the accended to the entry, from which the doors of four rooms opened. That of Rush was A at the door of the student's room was wide open, there was nothing to prevent him from the conversation of the student's room was wide open, there was nothing to prevent him from to considering the part he incurred, though he was usually very prodent in his movements, he was usually very prodent on the control of the low cut shoes; and these were exactly what Keyl very as gere to examine. New years agere to examine. Perhaps Rowly had not a judicial mind, which declare the case only over examination, either with or without the knowledge and con-beginning that Rush had stolen the dimonds, either with or without the knowledge and con-beginning that Rush had stolen the dimonds, either with or without the knowledge and con-beginning that Rush had stolen the dimonds, either with or without the knowledge and con-beginning that Rush had stolen the dimonds, either with or without the knowledge and con-beginning that Rush had stolen the dimonds, either with or without he knowledge and con-trol of the control of the con-trol of the control of the con-trol of the control of the con-trol of the

ession on the paper. He had considered what he should do when He had considered what he should do when his belief was fully confirmed by the evidence now within his reach; it might be stealing, but he had decided to carry the boot off with him, and have Captain Ringboom present it to the police, with the paper on which the heel had stamped itself.

camped itself.

Rowly tried to keep entirely cool as he picked

Rowly tried to keep entirely cool as he picked up the pair of boots, and carried them to the table for examination; but it is not easy to keep under perfect control when one reaches the solution of an important and difficult problem. He was perfectly satisfed that he was about to obtain proofs that would convict Rush of the theft of the treasure, and that the diamonds would be recovered, so that Hope Everton would no longer be a Diamond Heiress without

would no longer be a Diamond Heiress without any diamonds. He even thought that she would be very grate-ful to him for the service; and he even pictured to himself the smile with which she would algreet him in the future

ways greet inin in the ruture.

He placed the paper on the table where the gaslight illuminated it to the best advantage.

Then he gave a careful scrutiny to the marks on

Then me gave sensor was made with long nails, The impression was made with long nails, which projected from wear a considerable dis-which projected from wear a considerable dis-traction of the leather, and they were rather large nails, larger than usual, he thought. Be-tween the third and fourth, and the sixth and seventh nail, the space was half as large again

targe thats, larger tituda titish, the rotogue, the severah mail, the space was half as a large again as in other places, severah mail, the space was half as a large again as in other places, as severah mail, the space were on the right and side of the imprint, nearest to the square part of the heel; and they should appear on the heal and side of the imprint, nearest to the square part of the heel; and they should appear on the third part of the space of the part of the

Before he turned his attention to the other boot, he could not help observing that the nails in the heel of the boot were not half as large as in the heel of the boot were not fault as large as those imprinted on the paper. But this fact did not discourage him, for the paper had received not discourage him, for the paper had received that the marks would be larger than the nails that made them.

Still continuity his attention to the two wide Still continuity his attention to the two wides. The nails in this were arranged as regularly as the one he had just examined. No wide space the cone had not be trained to the paper; but he had to be the paper is the nails did not coincide in the least degree with the marks. Beyond the possibility of a the had to be the part of the paper is the nails did not coincide in the least degree with the marks. Beyond the possibility of a the button book flow was not made by either of the button book.

doubt, the impression was not made by eithe the button boots. But the low cut shoes on the hearth still the matter an open question in the mind of

examiner. examiner.

Rowly returned the boots to the place where he had found them, and carried the shoes to the table. The nails in the heels of them were even smaller than those of the boots. The card of the same maker was in them, and in neither could he find the two broad spaces between the

could he find the two broas spaces out-reas mains.

For the first time he began to think that he had been mistaken, and that Rush Sinnerros and the second of the second o

cealed him.

It appeared now that he had no particular business with Rush, though he was both astrounded and disappointed at the result of his investigation, for he had felt absolutely sure that the boot would confirm his theory. But he had particular business with Silky, or Gunnywood, whatever his name might be.

#### CHAPTER VIII. AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

A CHAPTER VILLIANT

A CHAPTER VILLIANT

Foundation of the listence, for a personal state, but she will be a compared to the listence, for a personal state, but and the privacy is as much a part of his right and privacy is as much a part of his right and privacy is as much a part of his right and privacy is as much a part of his right and privacy is as much a part of his right and privacy is an and privacy in the case of a criminal. Rowly list the case of the case of a criminal. Rowly list the case of the

made a scene in the street."
"I thought you were a friend of mine, and I counted on you for assistance," said Rush, apparently much disturbed by the plain talk of the

other."
"It is the part of a friend to speak plainly," answered Silky, whose tones indicated that he ally disoncerted by his failure to effect an entrance to the store of Brillyant & Co. "It think she will come down off the high horse she rides," continued Rush, "I believe to the will go take my arm when I offer to the welling to take my arm when I offer to the well of the continued Rush.

it to her again."

"What makes you think so?" asked Silky
languidly, as though he did not care a straw

languidly, as though he did not care a straw-about the matter, in question Rush related all about the matter, in question Rush related all that had occurred that forestoon at the resis-dence of Mrs. Everton, including the legisl steps which had been taken by his father. We have continued the second relation of the con-cussion that we should have it all our own way," continued Rush, "an uncle of the girl dief in continued Rush, "an uncle of the girl dief in monds. It looke as though we were eachered then; but I read in the evening papers that Mrs. Everents he besse had been probled of a look Mrs. Everton's house had been robbed of a box of diamonds, said to be worth two hundred thousand dollars, or some other large sum, for I don't know whether I got this figure from the paper or from what I heard at the house."
"You got your first news of the robbery from the newspaper, did your!" asked Silky, whose tones now indicated that he was becoming more interested in the conversation.
"That's what I said and what I meant," re-

plied Rush.

"Tell that to a dead mule, and he would kick your brains out!" exclaimed the cheerful

burglar.
"What do you mean by that, Gunnywood?"
demanded the student. Gemanued the student.

"What have you done with the diamonds,
Rush? I hope you will not be stupid and give
yourself away, as you did with the girl and her

"What have I done with the diamonds?

"What have I done with the diamonds?" asked Rush, who seemed to be stupefied by the implied charge of his friend. "That's the conundrum I put to you. Did you put the box in your room? I'll bet a

wooden quarter you did; and the detectives will be bere by the time you have eaton your bread of the bere by the time you have eaton your bread of this sentences outle gibbs.

"You are all off, Gunnywood; I did not take thebox, and I know no more about it than you do," answered Rush, who seemed to be will be the sentence of the sent

would and did."
"But I did not! I am not a thief!"
"Not exactly; it was not the diamonds that
you wanted so much as to place the landlady in
such a strait that she would have to give in to
your father, and invite you to return to your
room in Blankteenth Street."

room is Blankteenth Street."

"I did not take the diamonds for any reason, not even with the intention of returning them when our point was carried."

"Do you think you could be reade a street of the you think you could be reade a street of the your father's persecution of Mrs. Everfor, that you or he knew nothing about that box of diamonds? Not much! I'll be ta cast iron-shedel that the police are looking up your present looking about this time," said Silky, earst looking about this time," said Silky, earst looking about this time,"

nestly.
"Do you think my father would take the diamonds?" demanded Rush, in an angry

dathonics:
tone.
"I don't think he would be half as likely to
take the box as you would; but I know you better than your father does," added Silky, in the
lightest of tones.
"Neither of us would or did do such a

"Neither of us would or did do such a thing,"
"Come, come, my darling, you are nothing to a little lamb." chuckled the festive burgtidle to the such as the such

it."

"I congratulate you, my dear little lamb!
You might have dug your way into the vault of a bank without getting half as much as that. It was a magnificent hau!!" rattled Silky, heedless

was a magnificent haul !!" rattled Silky, heedless of the protests and denials of the other. believe if two should at all. Won't you believe if it was no haul at all. Won't you believe if it was no haul at all. Won't you believe if the should be in the should be it was not believe if the should be it will b

As he uttered this remark he was close to As he uttered this remark he was close to the door, and Rowly reited from his position, for how the control of the control of the control of the he was too much interested in the conversation to lose any of it, and he immediately returned to the keyhole of the door.

"I speak the simple truth, whether you be-"Yow tell me all about it again, and then I shall be able to understand it," repided Silky; and Rowly judged by the direction from which his voice came that he had seated himself, or

bis voice came that he had seated himself, or lain down on a lounge.
Rush repeated his former statement, which was substantially correct.

Rush repeated his former statement, which was substantially correct.

But the box was standing, at the table, where were you and your father? "asked Silky.

"We went over to the window, and the gov-ernor told me I might find a room anywhere I pleased. When the marine monster had told about the diamonds in the box, Jirs. Everton

invited him to go into the back parlor. Ther the governor went out into the hall, and I fol-

invited nim to go into the ack para". Their the governor went out into the hall, and I fol-lowed him."
"But you heard all that the man said about the diamonds?"
"All he said in the first of it; and he blowed

"All he said in the first of it; and he blowed the whole thing out all in a heap, so that we got the main facts of the matter."
"Of course you did. But is your governor still in the hall of that house?" Of course he isn't; what an absurd ones

tion!"
"Why don't you tell what he did then
"He told me to pack up my things, a

"Why don't you tell what he did then?"

"He told me to pack up my things, and then left the house to go to his lawyer's."

"Did you pack your things?" asked Silky, sharply. "After a while I did."

""After a while I did."
"But you looked in and listened at the key-hole," added Silky. "That is a villainous thing to do; and if I caught a fellow doing that at my door, I think I should shoot him without benefit of clery," said the immaculate Silky. Rowly thought the man could swallow a camel, though he did object to straining at a grapt.
The listener hoped that the bugilar had no revolver at hand in case any accident haspened

"I did spend some time in the hall, and I even looked through and listened at the keyhole of the parlor door," continued Rush; and he

even looked through and listened at the keyhole of the parier door," contuned Rush; and he will be a supported to the parier door, and the parier door, and the parier door, and I am afraid you will give yourself away, and I am afraid you will give yourself away, and I am afraid you will give yourself away, and I am afraid you will give yourself away. The proceeded "Don't take the nest seamer to Europe, or if you do, don't take the genus with Europe, or if you do, don't take the genus with coor, and enddenly if flew open, cutting off the door, and enddenly if flew open, cutting off the his length on the floor, to the fineness asonishment of the cocupants of the room.

#### DANDELION GOLD.

Like bright gold dollars in the grass, The dandelions lie, And if they would like dollars "pass," I know what I would buy.

At first, I'd work with all my might To gather up the gold, And stuff my pockets just as tight As ever they would hold!

Then I would find Dame Nature's store, (She has the dearest things!) Knock boldly at the very front door, And ask for butterfiles' wings;

Then I should want some fine gray gloves, Made out of spider's silk, And feathery cloak from breasts of doves, As soft and white as milk!

As soft and white as milk!
For shoes I fob up some lily leaves
With snail shell buttons bright,
And, made of threads the thistle weaves
Some stockings, snowy white;
But mest of all, I long to buy
The new moon for a boat,
That I each night far down the sky
Among the stars may float.

O, round and round the earth I'd range, So glad and free and bold— And never a cent I'd ask of change, From Dandelion Gold!

-Cottage Hearth. [This story commenced in No. 267.]

# Under Rire;

FRED WORTHINGTON'S CAMPAIGN.

By FRANK A. MUNSEY. Author of "Afloat in a Great City," " The Boy Broker," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

FRED'S TRIUMPH.

MONG those who congratulated Fred upon his perfect triumph, none did so with more sincere pleasure than did Nellie Dutton, and the flattering remarks on him by the entire village were as gratifying to her as if they referred to her own family,

And as she and Fred talked over to-gether the trying events of the past few months, she remarked that they had taught her, as well as others, to appreciate

taught ner, as well as others, to appreciate him much more highly than before. "To hear you say that, Nellie," said he, gratefully, "more than repays me for all I have suffered from Matthew De Vere's malice."

"Oh, you can't mean that, Fred!" pro-tested Nellie.

Yes, I do, indeed."

"But just think, how broad a statement Though it is broad, it means less to

me than your statement. Truly?

"I am glad then that we are still so good friends," continued Nellie, thoughtfully.
"Yes, even better than in the old days, are we not?" said Fred, almost affection-

ately.
"We know each other better, I think, answered Nellie, after a pause, in which she seemed to study her reply, and, by way of changing the conversation, she went to the piano, and, playing her own accompaniment, she sang with unusual effect one of Fred's favorite songs.

A few days after the trial, when Fred was at work in the mill, he received a note from Mr. De Vere, asking him to call at the bank, if convenient to get away

for a little time.

He took the note to Mr. Farrington and

got permission to go, and consequently started off, wondering what was wanted of him He found the bank president alone in

his private office, looking worn and anxious.

Mr. De Vere greeted him kindly and

"Fred, I sent for you to offer you a position. Would you like to become a banker?" Fred was thoroughly surprised at such a proposition. "I can hardly realize that such an opportunity is before me," he answered, "but I think I should like it very much."

"Yes, you really have the opportunity, and I should like to have you accept the position.

"I thank you sincerely, Mr. De Vere, but I can't understand why you should offer it to me when there are so many others better fitted for the position."

"There are two reasons, my boy. First—" and he hesitated, as if pained, yes, two reasons. The first is, I owe you some recompense for all the injury and injustice Matthew has done you. I can-not believe he foresaw all that would folnot believe he foresaw all that would not low from his first petty revenge, but he was forced on, step by step, by a wicked man, till at last—"and the tears, which man, till at last—"and the tears, which he was no longer able to restrain, rolled down his cheeks. Wiping them away, he continued: "But the injury to you was the same, and my wife and daughter join me in feeling under obligations to vou"."

you."
"Do not think of such a thing, Mr. De Vere. You are in no respect responsible. That matter is now past. I would not think of accepting a position on that ac-

Mr. De Vere drew from his pocket a

Mr. De Vere drew from his pocket a letter, and handed it to Fred. "Read this," said he, "and then I will explain further,"
The letter was from Matthew, dated "Chicago," It contained a full confes-sion of his crime, and gave all the cir-cumstances that led up to it. He begged his parents and sister to forgive him. Upon this noith he said: Upon this point he said :

cumstances that led up to it. He begged with parents and sister to forgive him.

"Onli jernes of the world is a large to the control of the c

hall write to you and mother every week. I will end the letter to cousin and he will forward it

send the letter to cousin and he will forward it to you.

"In writing me, if I may so far expect your forgiveness, please send to cousin and he will forward to me. I will write you as soon as I get located, and tell you all my plans."

After writing at some length upon family matters, Matthew closed his letter by again appealing to his parents and sister for forgiveness, and by assuring

them of his love. Fred returned the letter to Mr. De

Fred returned the letter to Mr. De Vere, feeling deeply touched and pro-foundly sorry for Matthew. "Tell him," said he, "that he has my forgiveness in full, and that I wish him

prosperity in his new life."
"Thank you, Fred, for your generosity. He is my boy still, and is dear to me though he has done wrong. But," he continued, with moist eyes, "he is lost me though he has done wions, continued, with moist eyes, "he is lost to me now—lost so far as all my plans future went: and now, Fred, I to me now—lost so far ås åll my plans for his future went; and now, Fred, I want you to take his place. I had de-signed to put him into the bank next year and give him a thorough training; but as he has gone and cannot return, I want you to take the position. I have so far modified my plans that I shall want you at once to assist the cashier and do his work while he does mine, for I have

very little heart in my work now, and shall probably never do much more." "I thank you sincerely for this ofter, Mr. De Vere. I should certainly like such a position, but the fear that you offer it to me as a recompense causes me to hes-

to me as a recompense causes me to hes-itate about accepting it."
"Do not hesitate on that ground, my boy. I have heard from Dr. Dutton, one of our directors, from Mr. Rexford and others, that you are in all respects better qualified for the position than any other young man in town. The salary for the first year will be five hundred. After the first year you will be advanced. Will you take the position?

"Yes, I will accept it with many, many thanks," replied Fred gratefully. Fred immediately returned to the fac-

Fred immediately returned to the fac-tory and told Mr. Farrington of his good fortune. The latter congratulated him, "and yet," said he, "I am rather sorry, for I had designed to take you up to this department and teash you the entire bus-iness; however, I will gladly let you go, believing as I do that your new position is an exceptionally fine one for a boy of your age."

your age."

"I thank you a thousand times, Mr. Farrington, for your willingness to let me off and for all your kindness to me. Now I know the value of a good friend. If it had not been for your kindness and assistance, when none spoke well of me, I might not have established my inno-cence. As it is, through your help I have

cence. As it is, inrough your neip i have gained everything."
On leaving Mr. Farrington, Fred went to Mr. Rexford and told him he should be obliged to give up the idea of taking be onliged to give up the idea or taking his old position as clerk, and after ex-plaining why, told him he wanted him to do him a favor by giving little Carl apo-sition in his store at a fair salary, and to arrange his duties so that he would have

only light work to do. The merchant agreed to do this. In fact he would have done almost anything for Fred, for he felt under many obliga tions to him,

Fred was very happy over the bright prospects for his little crippled friend, as it had been his own privilege to help

Fred's promotion to the bank created a sensation in the village, and he was looked upon as the most lucky person in town, It is safe to believe that Nellie Dutton rejoiced in Fred's good fortune far more than she was willing for any one to suspect. As time rolled on they were often seen together, and seemed ke brother and sister.

He easily mastered his duties in the

bank, and as his hours were short, had much time left for study and recreation. much time left for study and recreation. Nellie was taking German lessons from her teacher during the day, and at night imparted the same instruction to Fred, thus they studied together, and each helped the other in their fixed purpose to That they were happy in each other's society there could be no doubt. Her

influence upon him refined his manners and elevated his tastes, while associating with him was quite as beneficial to her in gaining broader ideas and contracting the habit of thinking and reasoning af-

the habit of tunking and same the tert he fashion of men.

The last time I saw them was on a beautiful evening in June. Dave Far-from a counting expectation of the properties The sun was just sinking behind a dis-tant mountain which threw its shadow upon the landscape about us, and rich, western horizon.

western horizon.

"A charming scene," remarked Dave with true admiration.

"It is indeed," said I; "but here is heavet for more attractive."

beauty far more attractive."

Dave turned, and beholding Fred and

Nellie close upon us, replied:
"You are right. I never saw her look

so bewitchingly pretty."

They were taking an evening drive with a handsome bay horse and high top carriage. The top was tipped back, and they appeared to be enjoying the scene that had engrossed our own attention.

Nellie was clad in a light summer dress, with a pale blue sash which matched the trimming of her jaunty litmatched the trimming of her jaunty lit-the hat. Never until then had I realized that she was so handsome. With fair complexion and glowing cheeks, she pre-sented a picture for an old master, as she talked and laughed merrily, showing a set of perfect teeth.

We raised our hats as they passed by,

We raised our hats as they passed by, and soon they were beyond our view.
"Dave," said I, "there is a glimpse of what life should be, It is the rarest picture of the kind I have ever seen. Why, I wonder, do boys go to destruction by

and vulgar company, by drinking, smok-ing and gambling when they might fol-low Fred's example, and be as refined, respected and as supremely happy as he now seems to be?"

## THE END.

EXCHANGES.

Our exchange commits open, free of shores, to not extend to service and section as sectio

ticulars to the address green by the presence of sectionage, which will be exchanged, which will be published in their turn as soon as space germint.

J. H. Ballard, Toledo, Ioa. Indian relics, minerals, books, etc., for a press.

Shelbia Child, 753 West Main St., Madison, Ind. Tin and paper tags, for the same.

C. A. Stocker. Roy afte. Chilcago. Ill., would like

C. A. Stocker, Box 267, Chicago, Ill., would like correspond with stamp collectors.

Will Sayer, Box 264, Warwick, N. Y. A steam agine 5 in. high, for foreign stamps. Oscar Keller, Wilson, Kan. A silver watch, for HE GOLDEN ARGOSY for No. 252 to date. F. A. Richardson, Box 261, Tarrytown, N. Y. A hand inking press, chase 4 by 6, for type.

Clarence M. Hall, Box 359, Corry, Pa. A 12 ft. ow boat, with oars and rudder, for a good guitar. William Friedel, Fountain City, Wis. A clarion-ette valued at \$8, for Vols. IV and V of The Gol-Den Argosy.

R. P. Angier, 161 South High St., Akron, O. wo thousand foreign stamps, for American and Two thousand African stamp

C. M. McMichael, 205 East 113th St., New York City. An odometer, for stamps, or an International album with stamps.

J. P. Fitzgerald, 417 West 33d St., New York City. Flve foreign stamps, for every U. S. stamp not in his collection.

Walter McFarlane, 791 Larned St., Detroit, Mich. A steam engine and a small telescope, for a set of boxing gloves.

Chester W. Bennett, 717 Main St., Bridgeport, Conn. Books, postnarks, etc., for stamps and postmarks. Send lists.

J. L. Stephenson, Covington, Ky. One thousand tin tags, 800 varieties, for a pair of fancy pigeons, or 4 pairs of common ones.

George S. Silvia, 45 South 8th St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. Five hundred foreign stamps and ar album, for stamps or coins. Elmer L. Harmon, Eldred, Pa. A pair of No. 20 club icc skates, 2 books and a game of cards, for a good rosewood or ebony fife.

good rosewood or ebony ite.

C. V. Willard, 834 Lafayette St., Jamestown, N.

A foot power scroll saw, for a pair of operaglasses or a 4 draw telescope.

Robert Ward, 384: Forest Ave., Chicago, Ill. A.
game and a puzzle, or books, for a spoke grip.

Books, for bicycle accessories.

goods and a nutral, or nones, for a spose grap.

N. G. Symon, to Sterling St. Watertown, N.
N. G. Symon, to Sterling St. Watertown, N.
In would like it corresponds the observed state of the contract of the

A. L. Levy, 256 Madison St., New York City. Five books by Mayne Reid and 3 by Optic, for a vols. of The Golden Argosy, or a stamp album. Chester Williams, Steuton Ave., above Mill St., Germantown, Pa. A small press and outfit, 25 tin tags, and a book, for a volume of The Golden Argosy.

C. M. Haines, 245 West 124tb St., New York City. A card press with outfit, a stylographic pen, and a pair of Winslow club skates, for a self inking press and outfit.

Wm. Pratt, 190 Hudson St., New York City, folin and bow, and a pair of opera glasses, for anjo and a pair of No. 8 clamp ice skates, or a go-gine and boiler.

A. M. Levy, 54 Ridge St., New York City. magic lantern with 12 slides and a pair of No. 11 : clamp ice skates, for a silver watch or an accordic City offers preferred.

City ofters preferred.

George W. Coleman, Gratz, Pa. A 2 1-2 by 3 1-5 press, Webster's Dictionary, an accordion or a fixperse, Webster's Dictionary, an accordion or a fixed clostyle and typewriter.

Percival Parrish, 23 Washington St., Newport, Percival Parrish, 28 Washington St., Newport, R. I. A 8 printing outfit, as steam engine, books by Optic, etc., all valued at \$4, for Vol. III or IV. of The Golland Ascosy.

F. Wood, 110 11th St., S. E., Washington, D. C. A magic lantern, showing a picture 5 ft. in diameter, with 48 slides and outlet, for a paper cutter, type, or other printing materials.

type, or ouner printing materials.

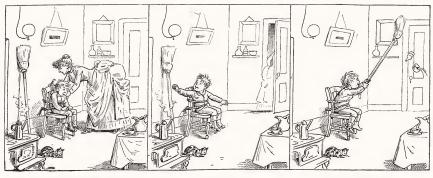
Thomas Sendall, 80 Front St., Brooklyn, N. Y. An electric battery, a Spanish mandolin, a magic lantern, and a steam engine, for a complete photo outfit, a caligraph, or a typewriter.

E. L. White, 3 Washington Avc., Chelsea, A magic lantern with outlit, for an electric be push buttons; and a font of job type, and cuts, for an electric bell, battery, push button

wire.

C. R. Phelps, Box 109, Ravenna, O. A 13 ft. canvas cance, with paddle and sail complete, valued at \$10, for a B flat cornet or a photo outfit; and a 3 cotave metallophone for a 2 octave xylophone, a scroll saw, or a mandolin.

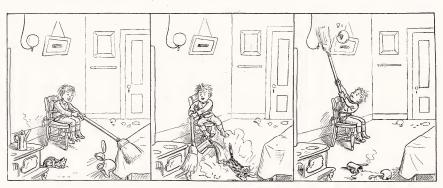
# A Disastrous "Tie Up."



"THERE, MASTER DOLPH, I WILL SEE IF YOU CAN DO ANY MORE MISCHIEF."

"ME WILL SEE."

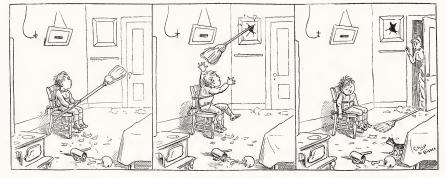
JUST WITHIN REACH.



A CLEAN SWEEP,

ANOTHER CLEAN SWEEP.

"IT COMES HIGH, BUT I MUST HAVE IT."



"WHAT NEXT?"

"AH, A REGULAR BULL'S EYE."

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

#### PATIENCE.

Ir we could know the meaning grand In tears that come by God's command, Then sweetly should we take the cross And count as gain what seems a loss. Only let us wait and pray, When out of night will come the day, And pearls long hid from human sight Will crown our brows with holy light.

## Mr. Halgrove's Ward;

LIVING IT DOWN.

By TALBOT BAINES REED. Author of "Reginald Cruden," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXIX.

A LINK TO OLD TIMES. S soon as he had read it, Jeffreys pitched Scarfe's letter contemptuously into the grate. He was not much of a man of the world, but he could read through the lines of a poor performance like this.

the lines of a poor performance it Scarfe, for some reason or other, did not like to tell the Kimboths himself, but he was most anxious they should know, and desired Jeffreys to do the dirty work himself. There was something almost amusing in the artlessness of the suggestion, and had the subject been less person-all the subject been less person-al for the suggestion and but the subject of the suggestion of some subject to the subject to the subject to the subject to but the subject to subject subjec

business, He sat down on the impulse of the moment, and dashed off the

following:

Deas Scarge: Would it not be a pity that your sense of duty should not have the sutification of doing its own work, instead of begging ne to do it for you? I may be all you say, but I am not mean enough as the good conscience of a man who has done his duty. So I resectfully decline your invitation, and am,

Yous, JEFFENS. following:

Having relieved himself by writing it, he tore the note up and tried to forget all about it. But that was not quite so easy, Scarfe's part in the drams, Scarfe's part in the drams faced him, not for the first time, Had he any right to be here, trusted, and by some of the family even respected? Was he not sailing under false colors, but was not? Something he was not?

True, he had been originally engaged as a librarian, a post in which character was accounted The is an even originary which character was accounted of less importance than scholar-ship and general proficiency, which character was accounted of less importance than scholar-ship and the scholar ship and general proficiency are considered and made him the mentor and companion of a high spirited, honest boy, secret that would certainly ship the secret that would be secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have seen and the secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have a secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that would be secret that we have a secret that would be secret that we have a secret that

shrink from him with detentation did alse know the whole story?

did alse know the whole story?

satisfied had he been present to mote the disquietude which ensued for some days after the successful had be been present to mote the disquietude which ensued for some days after the successful himself had been presented to the successful himself had been presented and the mote to speak to the successful himself had been and there to speak on an Mr. Rimbolt. "I am very annount to get those books from the Wander's Abey sale looked through and catalogued if you can manage it. We all go up to London the word of the sale of the sale of the word of the sale of the sal

freys, feeling his temples throbbing like two steam engines.

"Oh, by the way," interrupted Mr. Rimbolt, taking a letter from his pocket, "did not you tell me you were at a school called Bolsover?"

"Yes," faltered Jeffreys, wondering what was

coming.
"It's very odd. I have a letter from an old "It's very odd. I have a letter from an old Oxford acquaintance of mine called Frampton, who appears to be head master there, and whom I have never heard of for about sixteen years. He is fond of books, and writes to ask if he may come and see the library. I've asked him to stay a night, and expect him here tomorrow.

to stay a night, and expect him here tomorrow. I dare say you will be glad to meet him. Perhaps he knows you are here?"
"No; I don't think so," said Jeffreys.
"Ab, then I dare say you will be glad to see one another again." ne another again."

Jeffreys was considerably staggered by the sexpected announcement, but it relieved his Ieffreys

unexpected announcement, but it refleved him of all present perplexity as to speaking to Mr. Rimbolt of young Forrester. He would at least wait till Mr. Frampton came, and put himself in his hands.

Mr. Frampton was taking a three days' run in the Lake country during a term better.

himself in his nands. Miling a three days' num in the Lake country during a term holiday, and, determined to do and see all he could, had determined to do and see all he could, had determined to do and see all he could, had considered to the control of the country. Has surprise at meeting Jeffreys was very constroblet, and a first it seemed to the rocordan storage of the country. Has surprise at meeting Jeffreys was very constroblet, and a first it seemed to the rocordan storage and an advantage of the constraint of the constrai

Then Jeffreys unfolded his present uncom-fortable dilemma, and his intention of speaking to Mr. Rimbolt, and they talked it over very seriously and anxiously. At last Mr. Frampton

"Let me speak to Mr. Rimbolt."
"Most thankfully I will."
So Mr. Frampton spoke to Mr. Rimbolt, and told him frankly all there was to tell; and Mr. of the speak to the speak of the speak o

"Jeffreys," said he, the day after Mr. Frant ton's departure, "your friend has told me story about you which I heard with great so row. You are now doing all that an hon-man can do, with God's help, to make up! what is past. What I have been told does n

shake my present confidence in you in any way, and I need not tell you that not a single persor in this house beyond yourself and me shall know anything about this unhappy affair."

CHAPTER XXX

MRS. RIMBOLT FREES HER MIND TEFFREYS started for London with a lighter

EFFREYS started for London with a lighter

beart than he had known since he first
came to Wildtree. When he contrasted
his present sense of relief with the oppression which had preceded it, he marveled

The chief portion of Jeffreys's time, how-ever, still belonged to Percy, and it was a de-cided relief to him that that young gentleman scoffed at and eschewed the endless hospitali-ties and entertainments with which his mother delighted to fill up their life in London. On the day before Scarfe's proposed visit, Walker accosted him with the announcement that my lady would like to speak with him in

the morning room.

This rare summons never failed to wring a groan from the depths of the librarian's spirit, and it did now as he proceeded to the torture

and it did now as he proceeded to the sortuse chamber.

The lady was alone, and evidently burdened with he importance of the occasion.

Which is provided the control of the control of the conciliation which put up Jeffreys's back far more than her usual severe draw, "kindly take a seat; I wish to speak to you,"

It's all up with me," groaned the unhappy His all up with me, groaned the unhappy Mrs. Rimbolt gathered herself together and herean.

Mrs. Rimboll gathered benefit together and began.

"I need to you have for you have for the began have been as the young have for the father's been control to you show, bits Atherton, who, in the father's been control, you show the position of a year of you, occupying as you do the position of a you, occupying as you do the position of a you, occupying as you do the position of a repettil house, so far that there is anything in your restance to your short that there is anything in your respective positions which justifies you have been applied by the young the

"I must request your atten-on, Mr. Jeffreys," said she, se-

tion, Mr. Jeffreys," said she, se-verly,
year, and the same and the s

Jeffreys bowed, still rather ab-stractedly, "You do not reply to my ques-

tion, Mr. Jeffreys."
"I perfectly understand you,
madam."

madam."
"I trust I shall not have to speak to you again."
"I trust not," said Jeffreys, with a fervor which startled the

He left the room, outraged, inre left the room, outraged, in-sulted, sorely tempted to shake the dust of the place once for all from off his feet. The evil tem-per within him once more as-serted itself as he flung himself

serted itself as he flung himself into his room, slamming the door be hind him with a force that made the whole house vibrate. The narrow room was insup-portable. It stifled him. He must get out into the fresh air or choke

On the doorstep he met Mr. Rimbolt, who had just alighted

Rimbolt, who had just alighted from his broughest, and in the accusing von-"Oh, Jeffreys, so glid to have caught you, in the property of the property of the con-unity and chomorrow, and I intended to go down to Exeter to attend that four days' sale of Lord WaterinGell bilevay. I must get you to go for WaterinGell bilevay. I must get you to go for WaterinGell bilevay. I must get you to go for tegether, with the lots marked which I must have. I have put an outside price against some, and the others must be mise at any price—you money with you for travellig and expenses. Do things comfortably, and I will give you a blank I have been the property of the property of the The provised came concertuative to leffrey-

check for the books."

The proposal came opportunely to Jeffreys.
He was in the humor of accepting anything for a change; and this carte blanche proposal, and the responsibility it involved, contained a spice of excitement which suited with his present

mood.

He went down to Exeter that night, trying to think of nothing but Lord Waterfield's books, and to forget all about Raby, and Percy, and Mrs. Rimbolt, and Searfe.

CHAPTER XXXI ADRIFT AGAIN.

OON after Jeffrey's return, business called Mr. Rimbolt north for a few days. One afternoon, soon after his departure, while Percy and Raby were out, and Jeffreys had shut himself up in Mr. Rimbolt's study owrite, a letter was delivered by the postman,



TREEDRIC REMAINS DISCUSSE AT THE TABLE COUNTRY AND STUDENTED

Jeffreys had nothing for it but to take the

Jeffireys han notung; 10 it on money back, much as he disliked it. Until he money back, much as he disliked it. Until he provided in the provi

up to jetricywist in a new on solventum.

and then began to ask him about himself, and got from him a full account of all that had beautiful that had been allowed to be a full account of all that had been as a most sympatetic listener, and the poor "dog with a bad name," who had almost forward that had been a full and the portion and the post of the state of the stat

upbraid in it all.

He knew nothing of young Forrester's fate.

He had seen in the papers the notice of Captain Forrester's death, from whom months before he had had a letter of inquiry as to his son's whereabouts, and to whom he had written telling all he knew, which was hut little,

how he could ever have gone on so long dishon-estly nursing his wretched secret under Mr. Rimbolt's roof. Now, in the first reaction of relief, he was tempted to believe his good name was really come hack, and that, Mr. Rimbolt having condoned his offense, the memory of

was really come hack, and that, Mr. Rimbolt below of the memory of the horizon conducted by offeres, the memory of the horizon conducted by the horizon conducted by the horizon conducted by the horizon conducted to his price of the horizon conducted to him, with its lookest memory of the horizon collection of books, chiefly political, for Mr. Rimbolt's use in parliamentary work; and the dark little noom alletted to him, with its lookest the chamber at Wildtene, from which he could at least see the mountain. Nor did he by sufference the chamber at Wildtene, from which he could at least see the mountain. Nor did he by any means exply the constant Nor did he by any means the conduction of the constant of the conducted him to the conducte

here, Mr. Rimbolt availed himself of his libra-rian's services as a private secretary in some im-portant political business, and found him so efficient and willing that he proposed to him a considerable increase in his salary in considera-tion of his permanently undertaking a good share of his employer's ordinary correspondence.

addressed to Mrs. Rimbolt, and bearing the Oxford postmark. It was from Scarfe, and Mrs. Rimbolt opened her eyes as she perused it:

addressed to Mrs. Rimbolt, and bearing the Norford postural. It was trous Search and Nrs. Rimbolt opened and the Norford postural. It was trous Search and Nrs. Rimbolt opened and the Norford postural of the Norford Postural of Norford Postural Oscillation (Norford Postural Oscillation Postural Po

youn, E. Scare.
The shock which this actouding communication gave to Mrs. Rimbolt can be more easily being the state of th act upon it a moment. If Mr. Rimbolt had been at home it would have fallen on him to discharge it, but he was not, and she must do it

for him. Whereupon this worthy matron girded her-sul for the fray, and stalked off to the study, which was the study of t plan delighted him. He longed to see the ever-lasting snows, and the lakes, and the grand old mediaeval cities, and the prospect of seeing them with Percy, away from all that could annoy or

jar.

He had got so far when the door opened and
Mrs. Rimbolt stood before him.

He had got so far when the door opened and Mrs. Rimbolt stood before him. The Lady was pale, and evidently agitated beyond her word. She stood for a moment farmed the stood of the stood o

leave this house in half an hour."

It was leffrey's turn to start and grow pale.

"May I ask why?" he said.

"You know why, sir," said the lady. "You have known why ever since you had the mean-ness to enter Widtree on I also pretenses, with a cold shudder passing through him, "I am at a loss."

man, you are not taken out to the punishment

you deserve."
When Jeffreys, stunned and stupefied, looked

up, the room was empty.

Mechanically he finished a sentence he had

been writing, then letting the pen drop from his hand, sat where he was, numbed body and soul. Mrs. Rimboth's words dimned in his ears, sould have the second of the second of the they sells on the Bolsover meadows, the mid-night shrick of the terrified boy, the cold sneer of his guardian, the brutal laugh of Jonah high shrick of the terrified boy, the cold sneer of his guardian, the brutal laugh of Jonah hidrons chroux, pulling to him that his had name was still alive, dogging him down, down, mocking his foolish drasms of deliverance and hope, bounding him out into the night to hide himself. Ifcol. but never to hick himself from himself.

himself.

How long he sat there he knew not. When he mindow long he sat there he knew not. When he rose he was at least cain and resolved. He went up to his own room and looked the went up to his own room and looked with the result of the least the result in which he had come to Wildree was there; and an impule selsed him to put it on exchange for the time germents he was there; and an impule selsed him to put it on took a few special favorites. His Homer-pullus's collera—refrect compass produced the result of t

front door A pang shot through him as he did so. When ever to see Percy again, or her? When would they think of him?

The thought maddened him; and as he stood The thought maddened him; and as he stood in the street he seemed to hear their voices too in the awful clamor, and rushed blindly forth, anywhere, to escape it.

(To be continued.)

Ask your newsdealer for THE GOLDEN AR-osy, He can get you any number you may

LABOR IS NEVER VAIN. BY OWEN MEREDITH. No man's labor for good is vain,
Though he win, not the crown, but the cross;
Every wish for man's good is a gain,
Every doubt of man's gain is a loss.

### The Witch and the Wolves. A STORY OF OUR GRANDFATHERS'

BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE.

T was lucky for old Granny Starbird that she I was lucky for old Granny Starbird that she lived a hundred years or so after the days of Salem witchcraft. Had she flourished in those times, she surely would have been hung, or at least ducked into the pond, where she would have had to get out herself or not at all. No one would have dared to have lent her a helping hand.

a helping hand.

From whence she came no one knew. If any
one ventured to interview her on the subject,
she was either as speechless and dumb as an
oyster, or merely remarked that it was nobody's

oystor, or merely reinarked that it was nobody's basiness but her own, with a tongue as sharp and as keen as a nazor.

The first that the the post her was a time to the the total that the post her was the the tot of the third that the post her was the the way: Ugon the side of the momutain there was and deserted log cabin. A man named Simon Grover had intended to make a farm there, but old deserted log cabin. A man named Simon Grover had intended to make a farm there, but it up as a bad plot and moved down into the valley. This was several years ago, and now much of the place was grown up with bushes, all off it in fact except a small spot immediately one morning early in May, the good people

about the cabin. One morning early in May, the good people of the valley observed smoke curling above its roof. They thought little of it then. Some boys might have been up on the mountain and kindled a fire for sport, or some hunter had taken refuge there for the night. But when the next morning it was seen again, and so on for a

next morning it was seen again, and so on for a week, the people were all agos, for it was certain that some one had taken up his abode in Simon's cabin, as it was called. Nick Rosebrook and his neighbor Miles Hardy determined one day to pay the cabin a visit. They had been tantalized long enough about the

They had waited patiently for the new inmate, whoever he was, to come down into the valley and show himself, but as he had neglected to do this they would make the first visit themselves. this they would make the first visit themselves. Their way took them for a mile or more through the forest, and in due time they emerged into what had once been the clearing, but which, as we have said before, was now grown up with

Forcing their way through these, they at last came to a spot where they could get a view of the cabin only a short distance before them.

the cabin only a short distance before them.

A light smoke was curing out of the stone chimney, and the door stood wide open, but in no direction could they catch as glimpse of a The settlers were not afraid.

The settlers were not afraid. It was broad sunlight, but somehow they felt that there was something uncanny about the spot. Not a sound was heard from within, and mad it not been for the smoke they would have declared that the place was as treantless as it had been

in years past.

Their feet made no noise as they passed ov the green turf to the threshold and look

Not a soul was to be seen. The cabin contained but one room, and this they took in at a glance. But there were things within that had not been there the last time either had visited

the place.

There were a few articles of furniture of the rudest description, and in one corner was a bed of leaves and boughs, over which an old quilt of feaves and boughs, over which an one shared was thrown.

A few pewter dishes rested on a shelf over the friendly framework of the share was besides an old rickety table and a chair so dilapidated that it looked as though it would bardly support the weight of a

Whoever lives here has stepped out," said Nick.
"Or else he is overhead in the loft," returned

"If don't see any way to get there. Simon took his ladder with him when he gave up the cabin."

cabin."

"Then he must be out somewhere. I should have thought that he would shut the door after him if he was going to be gone long."

"What do you want here?" cried a shrill voice at that moment, which made them jump and turn round. Instead of a man, as they ex-

and turn round. Instead of a man, as they expected to see, it was a wonian.

we have a wonian to the man of a work of the was not a witch, surely there never was one. She was a little short old woman, wrinkled and apparently dried to the bone. In fact, they and apparently dried to the bone. In fact, they are the work of the work there gray locks escaped and hung nearly to her She had come upon them so unexpectedly that

She had come upon them so unexpectedly that they could not have been more startled had the ground opened before them, and they had seen her emerge from it.

"What do you want here?" she again demanded in the same shrill tone, while her eyes snapped with anger.
Nick was the first to find his tongue.

"We saw smoke up here, so we thought we would come and see who had moved in," he

said.
"And what is that to you? You don't own this old hut, do you? If it is yours, tell me what the rent will be."
"I don't own it, and I don't know as any one claims to now. A man by the name of Simon Grower used to live here, but he moved out a good while ago. The land about here never good while ago. The land about here never was his, and so it has grown up almost into a wilderness again. I guess you have as good a right to it as anybody, if you want to live

ere."
"Well, then, be going. When I want to get equainted with the neighbors, I'll let you." But where in the world did you come from ?'

"But where in the world did you come from ?"
broke in Miles Hardy, who could no longer keep
silent. "And what in the world are you staying in this out of the way place for ?"
"That is my business, not yours. Now be
gone. I don't want anybody prying into my
concerns."

concerns."

With this she passed them and entered the cabin closing the door behind her. Our two friends, thus abruptly dismissed, sheepishly returned to their homes, and the report they gave of their trip was a nine days' wonder in the

of their trip was a nine days wonder in the neighborhood.

Often during the summer people visited the clearing, but the old woman was rude and im-pertinent to all. On a few occasions she visited pertinent to all. On a few occasions she visited the settlement and bought some food, for which she paid, although the farmers' wives would gladly have made her a present of the little she wanted. Even the sharp women folks could make nothing of her, although Sire, Hardy was a little more successful than the others. She learned that the old lady's name was Starbird, learned that the old lady's name was Starbird, summer time she gathered roots and hereb, and in the winter went down by the sea, hashing summer time see gatered roots and herbs, and in the winter went down by the sea, healing those who needed her aid. When this became known, she was not disturbed as much as formerly, and whenever she was referred to she was called Granny Starbird.

She had quite a little garden about the cabin,

Site had quite a fittle garden about the cabin, in which she raised vegetables enough for her own use, and more; and it was found by those who wondered how she kept body and soul together, unless she was a witch, as many of them still believed, that she set snares for birds and rabbits, and that there was no one in all the country around who excelled her in the art. And so the summer went, and the winds and frost of autumn came, rattling down the brown

frost of autumn came, rattling down the brown in the forest. of the children started up the mountain side to fift their pockets and baskets with them. Two belonged to the Roesbrook family, to the Bradies, and the other was the biggest, and by the thickets, beneath the trost and the children side of the side of the children side of the side of the children side of the side of

than they had hoped to find them. They went busily to work at once, giving only now and then a thought to the fact that old Granny Starbird's cabin was only a little way from them, and that the old witch might put in an appearance at any time.

ne. The short autumn afternoon was go before they were aware of it, and they were startled to find that the sun had gone down and that the shadows had already begun to gather in the forest.

in the forest,
"Come, we must be going home. It is almost
night now," said Frank Rosebrook, who was
the oldest of the party. "It will be pitch dark
before we can get out of the woods."

betore we can get out of the woods."
"Wait a minute or two more. My basket is
almost full," said Susie Hardy, who was nearest
the age of Frank.
"Then let me help you," said the boy. "We
must not stay much longer, for our folks will be
worried about us."

worried about us."

They set hurriedly to work to complete their task, but hardly had two minutes elapsed, when a sound echoed through the forest which made the blood run cold in their veins.

a could active through the process with many and the could be also as well. It was the try of a wolf.

They knew it too well to be mistaken; and the could be mistaken and the could be the could be be the abort distance when the freeze beast could be but a short distance. Again the try was repeated, and was echoed by another which told them that they had more Again the try was repeated, and was echoed by another which told them that they had more and the savege beast obes quent them. "We must run for our lives to old Gramy "We must run for our lives to old Gramy us before we can get half way home."

But I'm artiad of the old witch, "aid Suist, the could be could be compared to the could be could be could be compared to the could be could be

Again the terrious cry sounders in their ears, much nearer apparently than before.

"Come, quick," cried Frank. "If we lose a moment we shart get to the cabin in time to the particular of the shart, and followed by the others, they ran as had as they could to Granny Starbird's door.

was closed, but in answer to their cries she

It was closed, but in answer to their cries she threw it wide open.

"What are you here for at this time of night?" she cried, gruffly,

"The wolves are after us," said Frank.
"I heard "em," rejoined the old dame.
"Come in, unless you are more afraid of a witch than you are of them."

The children hurried in, and she shut the door and fastenoid it as well as she could.

wor and nastened it as well as she could.

"A pretty thing for you children to be out at this time of night," she growled, as she turned towards the fire and threw some more fuel upon it. At once it leaped up into sparkling flames, making the interior of the cabin as bright as noonday.

noonday.

Another bowl of the wolves smote upon their ears, and a moment later the patter of their feet could be heard outside, followed by a scratching on the door as they tried to gain an entrance

entrance.

"Scratch away, you rascals," said the old dame. "The door is somety set, and you will have a set of the case of the head of a won with distended jaws, protruding within the cabin.

Seizing one of the burning sticks from the hearth, Granny Starbird thrust it all affame down the throat of the intruder.

With a terrible howl the beast fell back, but

cown the throat of the intruder.

It is place was state by another of the pack. Another burning stick caused him to imitate his its place was stated by another of the pack. Another burning stick caused him to imitate his considerable profession of the pack and the the forest.

the forest.

"They're gone for good," said Granny Starbird,

"And you young 'uns are safe. It would have served your folks right if they had eat you up.

They ought to have known better than to up. I ney ought to have known better than to have let you go nutting alone when the wolves are as thick as they have been around here this fail."

fail."

A little later and there were sounds of fast steps outside the door. Roesbrook and Hardy steps outside the factor. Roesbrook and Hardy later than the rest of the wolves, and were fearful that the ries of the wolves, and were fearful that the pad board eventued, save them a lashing with left tongue as their pas the one they had board work of the received when they paid for them first visit, for allowing the children out alone. They made up their midde that had was a match for them as

well as the wolves

#### THE BURNING DOWN BUSINESS.

THERE have been more big fires in New York In the great majority of cases it is diffie ult to ascertain just how these conflagrations started, and this uncertainty has unfortunately led to the forma-tion of a large class of professional incendiaries, ulous men who burn down their own premises for the sake of the insurance

A well known insurance adjuster recently ex-plained one of the methods adopted to an Evening Swa reporter.

palated one of the methods adopted to an Enwirer.

The cat and fish racket is the latest writable. It was reporter.

The cat and fish racket is the latest writable. The cat and fish racket is the latest writable. The state of the cat and the cat

"Oppress not nature, sinking down to rest,
With feasts to late, too solid, or too full,
With feasts to late, too solid, or too full,
which was to late, too solid, or too full,
solid to late, and solid to late, and solid to late,
solid to late, and to late, and to late,
solid to lat

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#### Hood's Sarsaparilla

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A FIRST OF APRIL TRAGEDY

#### FINGER POSTS TO FAME.

despise the day of small things glimpse of something passing on the street through s window or the careless reading over of a serap of paper picked up on the sidewalk, may suggest taking destined to make your name fam-

Many men, says a writer in the New York Star, we been drawn to their destiny by the most triv-tude been drawn to their destiny by the most triv-lish through his wife's challenge. One evening, while reading a novel, the threw it down, saying, the say of the say of the say of the say of the 'Let me see you do it,' said his wife with a sulli-lia a lew days, he had written several chapters of this own crypense, when faished, he published at his own crypense, when faished, he published at his own crypense, when faished, he published

"Presaution," which when munners, see p-over-at his own captened, tilted attention; but it gave. The novel attended the attention is used it is a time of the capter of the attention in a strength of the capter of the and "The Syn," his next novel, appealed so strongly to the partiotic sympathies of his country-men that it became a great suscess." The capter of the country-ments of the capter of the capter of the capter of the country-ners of the capter of

A WHOLESALE REMEDY. Miss, Brown—"You told me that if 1 left my tablecloth out all night the fruit stains would dis-appear. Well, I put it out last night."
Mrs. Jones—"Of course the stains were gone in

Mrs. Jones—"Of course the stains were gone in the morning?"

Mrs. Brown—"Yes, and so was the tablecloth."



For the Cure of Consumption, Cougha, Coids, Asthma Bronolitis, Dablity, Wasting Diseases a d Amonta sepalable for the Cure of the Cure of the Cure of the Islands of the Cure of the Cure of the Cure of the Cure of the Islands of the Cure of the Cu FLESH BLOOD

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This preparation is far superior to all other preparations of Cod-Laver Oil; it has many imitators, but no
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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

## When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

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Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

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I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with eonsumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

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tissues, and make the weak strong.
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## MAGEE'S EMULSION

for a common cough or cold will ever use another bottle of those sickening cough balsams or cough

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is inuncitately refleved, and speedily cured by Macke's EMULSION. Its effect upon the broughtal tubes is soothing and healing. The inflammation and cough rapidly subside, and every tracs of the disease soon disappears.

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